

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

VOLUME XXI.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 8, 1892.

NUMBER 49

Published every week.
\$1.00 a year, in advance.

"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

Entered at the Post Office, New York, N. Y.
as second class matter.

POETRY.

THE TWO KNIGHTS.

Two stalwart knights in armor bright,
Ride forth on errand now,
One wears a crest of snowy white,
And one of sable hue.

For this their king had sent them forth:
Who bringeth back to me,
The noblest test of knightly worth,
Shall rich and honored be.

The sable knight into the west
Urged forth his fiery steed,
While to the east the snowy crest
Is seen to move with speed.

And hard they ride and far and wide,
Like warriors brave and leal,
Each longing with a true knight's pride
To see his foeman's steel.

And now on the appointed day
They stand before the king,
Each at his monarch's feet to lay
His chosen offering.

First he who rode into the west,
Steps forth with lordly mien,
O King, accept this golden crest,
This armor rich and sheen.

I stripped it from a valiant knight,
Thy sworn and deadly foe,
And long and bitter was the strife
Before I laid him low.

At length he bowed his regal crest,
Ne'er bowed before I wist,
Who bringeth thee a nobler test
Of knightly worth than this?

Then spake the snowy-crested knight:
O King, my words are few,
This is the victory I have won,
No crest of golden hue.

I found my enemy sick and sore,
Far in a distant land,
His wound I bathed, and him I bore
Back to his native strand.

And he hath sworn by yonder sun
To honor thee, O King;
This is the victory I have won,
And this the prize I bring.

A shout of joy the welkin rang,
As to the white-plumed knight
The king, with gracious smile, extends
A crown with jewels bright.

To one how rich, to one how vain
The fruitage of the strife,
This is but boast a brother slain,
The other saved a life.

We all are knights of Heaven's great king
To battle as we may,
And 'tis our noblest offerings
To save and not to slay.

—Western Recorder.

STORY TELLER.

LITTLE JERRY.

Little Jerry was a great little boy.
He lived in Buckram, O., where
people go to get to the Deaf-Mute
Asylum, which you can see from the
school-house steps. When he told
people in Toledo that he came from
Buckram they were apt to ask him if
he was deaf and dumb, which he
thought was very foolish, because if
he had been he could not have heard
the question nor answered it, so it
was of no use to ask it.

People used to say, "Little Jerry
is little, but oh, my!" He liked that;
because he knew they meant that his
shortness (which was a grief to him)
did not make him of no account. He
knew as well as anybody that he had
got to try extra hard all his life in
every way, if he wanted to make up
for being so small. One happy day
a minister who was visiting Jerry's
mother made Jerry glad, and gave
him what was a comfort to him ever
after by telling a verse made up by
Dr. Watts, but not printed in the
hymn-book.

It was:
Could I in stature reach the pole,
Or grasp creation in a span,
I'd still be reckoned by my soul:
The mind's the measure of the man!

How he did glory in this splendid
piece of poetry! He talked it to him-
self whenever he had nothing else to
think of, and walked many a mile
and ran many a mile keeping step to
those words. When he went for the
cows, and had hard work to keep the
mare from jumping over the bars and
coming to the barn with them, he
would shout them out to the mare,
when she turned back, she so big and
he so little, and yet she having to give
in to him!

Of course it was pretty hard in
school to be always the smallest boy
in his class. Whenever a new boy
came he hoped he would be a little
smaller; but he never was, or if he
was he went into a younger class;
and sometimes, although a new boy
was bigger, he went into a younger
class. Even Jerry's favorite verse of
poetry did him no good, because
when he said it at recess they all
laughed. They twisted it all ways;
said the mind was the measure of the
pole and the pole was the measure
of the man, and the mole was the
measure of the pan, and more things than
you can think of. Jerry knew they
were foolish, but what of that?
They didn't know so. He had hard
work to keep from crying, so he tried
biting his lip till it hurt, resolved to
bite till the blood came if he could

not keep in any other way. And just
before the blood would have come the
tears went back.

But his mother must have seen
something in his face when he got
home, for she said:

"What's the matter, my son?"

"Nothing, mother."

"Then in a little while she stopped
still, with a plate in one hand and a
towel in the other, and said:

"Has anybody been abusing my
boy?"

"No, mother; no."

He sat with his feet on the stove-
hearth and his arithmetic in his lap,
but he couldn't keep his mind on the
sum at all. At last, when he thought
she had forgotten whatever she
thought at first, he said:

"Mother, what is the reason that
boys who are a little younger than I
am are a little larger than I am?"

She did not answer, but wiped her
hands on the towel and hung it up,
and then came and put her arms
around him, and he could hear her
swallowing very fast, while her cheek
felt wet against his.

"Is my blessing unhappy?"

He tried to say no, but could not
force down the lump in his throat.
So they sat a little while, and then
she said:

"Isn't it a comfort to my boy that
his mother loves him better than any-
thing in the world?"

Jerry said it was and kissed her
and went out of doors. When he got
into the open air he had to own to
himself that her pity was no comfort
at all; not one bit; just because it was
pity. Pity can help pain or grief,
but not mortification. It is only
more mortifying. But in the evening
his Uncle John suddenly said to him
(of course his mother had spoken to
Uncle):

"Jerry, do you know what I pro-
phesy?"

"No, uncle."

"Well I prophesy that some day
you'll show the folks the difference
between bigness and greatness."

That was comfort; and Jerry went
to sleep thinking "bigness and great-
ness;" "he's little, but oh my!"
"the mind is the measure of the man,"
And the next time the question of size
came up in school he got the laugh
on a great big stupid by saying:

"Big Bill Grimes, if you had my
mind in your body you'd be Governor
of Ohio in a few minutes." And
Bill was mad.

It was pretty hard to play with the
other fellows. Long legs can outrun
short ones; little hands cannot do much
with a baseball, nor short arms with a
bat. Choosing sides Jerry was always
chosen last, and if there was an odd
number he was the one left out. But
back of the house was a little stream-
more like a ditch, through the hollow-
and there he built a dam, and on the
bank below the dam he made flames
to pour the water back into the ditch
in lovely cascades, and under each
cascade he set up a little paddlewheel
with square shaft and shingle paddles
whittled out by himself. To this day
his left forefinger knuckle shows a
network of scars: intersecting each
other; each the memento of some time
when his knife slipped and the blood
flowed dripping off the end of his
finger until it got tired of flowing;
and his dear mother sewed up the
finger in a rag, white when it was
put on, and so awfully grimy when it
came off again a few days later.

Sweeter music never struck a boy's
ears than the patter-patter-patter-patter
of those paddle wheels. He
could lie on that bank all a Summer
Sunday afternoon dreaming of—oh,
it is impossible to tell all the fine
thoughts! Mechanical inventions, heroic
deeds done, conquests over nature
and circumstances. He could even
go to sleep, and wake up again to
hear the sweet patter-patter-patter-
patter-patter; and surprised to see how
low the sun had got, run home in time
to go for the cows and not keep
supper waiting very long.

The great question every morning
was whether the wheels had really
gone all night, or whether the dam
had sprung a leak or some other ac-
cident had cut short the lovely occa-
sion. He approached the place
slowly, always listening before he
looked; and occasionally—not very
often—found that the patter-patter
had actually continued all through
the silent hours of absence, darkness,
dawn, sunrise and morning!

But one day he approached in his
usual silence: came nearer and nearer:
no sound—he looked, and—

The whole dam was wantonly de-
stroyed, the top sods thrown out on
the bank, the rest carried down stream,

the nicely framed broad flames broken
and trodden into the mud and wheels
carried bodily away. His anger
began, increased, grew overwhelming
until the fury which possessed him
frightened him, and he said to him-
self:

"This will never do. Such a feeling
might lead a man to murder another."

Then he set his teeth together and
went home to breakfast quite calmly.

"Why don't you eat your breakfast,
Jerry?"

"I do, mother." (A few mouth-
fuls that stick in Jerry's throat.)

"How is your mill-dam, Jerry?"

"Gone."

"Broken? Why, there hasn't been
any rain!"

Jerry tries to swallow the lump,
winks very fast and shakes his head
At last he says, very loud:

"Somebody—" But the next thing
is he jumps up and runs out of doors
for fear his mother will hug him and
cry over him.

At school he observes some secret
excitement all around, and at noon-
spell a friend whispers:

"Big Bill has got one of your
water-wheels in his pocket."

What could he do? Attack the
great brute and get a beating in ad-
dition to the other injury? Complain
to the teachers? Appeal to the other
boys? Complain to Big Bill's low
father? Tell his own mother? All
vain, vain, impossible, useless. The
weak and inoffensive are the sport
and prey of the strong oppressor:
men side with the wicked and God
lets him flourish.

He asked his Uncle John's advice.

"Well, Jerry, I'd like to catch Big
Bill and lace him within an inch of
his life. If you say so, I'll go and see
his father and tell him about it, and
that if he doesn't lick Bill I will. What
do you say?"

The picture of Bill writhing and
howling under merited punishment
was very alluring. But then not
coming straight from him, the injured
one, it would not be perfect. Then,
too, Bill's father, Capt. Grimes, was
a strong, tall, long-armed, hard-hitting
gang foreman, who had often stopped
a fight in the gang by knocking down
both combatants. He had been made
Captain of the Buckram Artillery
because he could crook his elbow
under the muzzle of the cannon and
lift the wheels right off the ground.

Suppose—but that would be too dread-
ful! So Jerry just shook his head in
silence.

"Then Jerry, there's another way
to look at it. This is a good chance
for you to show manliness, endurance,
ability to keep cool and bide your
time."

So thought Jerry, and so he did.
And in fact he noticed in the days
that followed that the boys didn't
side with Big Bill so awfully much.
A good many paid more attention to
him than they did to Bill.

Fourth of July was at hand. There
was to be a picnic in the asylum
grounds, singing, band-playing,
speeches, cannon-firing and dinner in
the grove. The deaf-mute boys would
march in procession and some of the
older ones go through their silent
pantomime theatricals. Jerry got up
the mare when he turned out the
cows, and after rubbing her down
and giving her a feed of corn she
looked really pretty well when she
was hitched to the wagon. (Some
strings showed where the harness was
mended, but Jerry inked them all
over.) Mother and Uncle John and
he got in and drove to the grounds
with all the other folk on foot and in
wagons and carriages; more than the
road would hold, almost. After Dolly
was tied to the fence, uncle took the
basket in one hand and the cold coffee
in the other, and mother took the
shawls.

"Jerry, you bring the umbrella."

"Oh, mother! The old, big um-
brella?"

"Jerry! My son!"

"But, mother, its almost as tall as
I am."

"Very well, Jerry. Give it to me.
I'll carry it." And she threw all the
wraps over on her other arm and
held out her hand. Of course, Jerry
kept the horrid old umbrella.

Uncle John and mother went straight
on towards the picnic abode, but Jerry
lingered to see the crowd gather. A
few minutes later he was sorry he
had done so, for big Bill
Grimes came along and shouted:

"Hello, Old Umbrella! Where
ye goin' with that beetle boy?"

The people filled the grounds.
The cannon was standing, loaded and
ready, a little way back: its horses,
harnessed to the limber, stationed not
far behind it. The long procession

of deaf-mute children of all sizes, oldest
at the front and the small toddlers (a
great deal shorter, some of them,
even than Jerry) following after.

Some of the oldest of them were scat-
tered along the line to keep the
others in order, while the headmasters
led the array and the other teachers
brought up the rear. It was a
glorious sight, altogether.

Bang!

That's the signal for the beginning
of the celebration. How the people
near the cannon are shouting and
screaming.

But what is it they are saying.

"Heigh! Heigh! Whoa! Whoa!

Stop them hosses! Stop 'em before
they kill somebody!"

The team, with the heavy
two-wheeled limber behind them,
have been started by the cannon shot
and are tearing along at full gallop
right this way. Jerry isn't
frightened—he can get out of the way
easily enough; but, oh dear! they are
headed right for the middle of the
line of the poor deaf-mute children who
can't hear a word! There comes the
Principal running back and waving
his arms; but they only look at him,
not behind them. Can Jerry get to
the line and make a break in it before
the team gets there? He can try.

Run, run, run Jerry, to save those
helpless innocents! If it weren't for
the horrid big umbrella—but if he
drops it they'll run over it! Big Bill
could save 'em if he had sense enough.

This is a case where mind doesn't
help, does it? Doesn't it?

Quick as a flash, mind comes to the
rescue, and matter takes a back seat,
where it belongs.

Jerry hears the rattle of harness
behind him (the wheels are almost
silent on the soft ground), he turns,
faces the crazy horses, stoops down
between their course and the line of
children, grasps the umbrella handle
with his right hand, shakes it loose as
he has done so many, many times
before, and when they are almost on
to him opens it wide and—

The near horse swerves across the
course of the other, who runs him
down and falls over him. There they
lie in a struggling heap, the limber
swung half round, turned over on its
side and the cartridges all rolling and
tumbling out of the box.

"Glad I had the old umbrella, after
all," he thinks as he shuts it up.

"But what are they all making such
a fuss about? Here comes Capt.
Grimes looking as if he were crazy!
Is he mad because I scared his team?
They'd have killed a lot of the deaf-
mutes in less than a quarter of a
minute. And here comes the Principal,
shouting 'Where's the boy with the
umbrella?' He won't blame me,
anyhow!"

Capt. Grimes gets to him first,
seizes him by the arms, hugs him and
lifts him up square on his back, one
short leg over each shoulder. And he
shouts:

"Here you are, Professor! Here's
the young hero! That's the kind of
a boy we grow on the Western
Reserve."

"Capt. Grimes, hadn't you better
put me down and tend to your
horses?"

"Oh, hang the hosses!" (He did-
n't say "hang," but he was a rough
man, though he had a good heart.)

Why, if you'll believe me, they
made Jerry sit on the platform,
umbrella and all, and whenever they
spoke of him the people cheered until
they were hoarse, and he could see
his mother sitting with her handkerchief
to her eyes almost all the time, while
people kept crowding around and
shaking hands with her and Uncle
John; and uncle was fairly red in the
face with cheering and excitement.

Jerry was glad when eating time
came, and he could go to his mother
and give Uncle John the umbrella,
because uncle had nothing to carry
now. Only he felt foolish at the top
of the long table when the people all
banged their knives on the table and
the band played,

See, the Conquering Hero Comes.

Any time while Capt. Grimes was
carrying him pick-a-pack he could
have whispered: "Bill spoiled my
mill-dam." But he didn't, and he has
never said a word about it from that
day to this.

REV. DR. GALLAUDET'S AP-
POINTMENTS.

Friday, Dec. 9th—Gallaudet Society, Bos-
ton, Mass., 7:30 P.M.

Sunday, Dec. 11th—St. Andrew's Church,
Boston, Mass. Holy Communion, 10:45
A.M. St. Stephen's Church, Lynn, Mass.,
2:30 P.M.

THE GALLAUDET HOME.

Thursday afternoon, the 17th of
last month, Mrs. Bisbee and Mrs.
Mandeville of the ladies' board had
business here, and we were glad to
see them again after a long while.

Rev. John Chamberlain, of New
York, will preach in our little chapel
this coming Sunday, if nothing hap-
pens.

Mrs. Hamilton Moore was to be
the guest of Mrs. Nicholson on
Thanksgiving Day, but could not
leave her mother on account of ill-
ness. Mrs. Moore has crossed the
trackless deep more than a dozen
times, her husband being a prominent
dentist in Paris.

Rev. Richard M. Sherman and
family lately removed to Newark,
N. J., from Dansville, a flourishing
town in western New York, where
the clergyman has been rector of St.
Peter's Episcopal Church for some
years. He is a son-in-law of Rev. Dr.
Gallaudet, and entered upon his new
duties on December 1st. Mr. Sher-
man may be able to conduct Sunday
services occasionally for the silent
residents of Newark. His wife is
a most estimable young lady, and
they have a sweet little daughter,
and she is sure to carry sunshine,
wherever she goes.

For the past a few weeks Mrs. M.
G. Newell has been sojourning at the
Nelson Hotel in Poughkeepsie, and
intended to go to Washington, D. C.
She contributed her share of good
things for our Thanksgiving feast in
the shape of candies, oranges and
cranberries.

Mr. Moses started for New York
on a noon train, Saturday, three
weeks ago, and was met by his father
at the Grand Central Depot, and
taken to his home on Hamilton Street.

Mrs. Jennie Parker having resign-
ed her position as Secretary of the
Board of lady managers of the home
at their annual meeting a month ago,
Miss H. R. Jewett was appointed to
fill her place. Mrs. Nelson occupied
the chair. A great deal of business was
transacted, and four new names were
added to the roll.

Farmer Gardner's sister, Mrs.
Cooper, of Poughquah, N. Y., was a
guest at his house during Thanksgiv-
ing week.

Miss Levy took a pleasant drive to
the Falls with Mrs. Nicholson recent-
ly. The blind young woman leads
quite an isolated life, and talks very
little with her friends, though she has
been educated.

On the 25th of November, Rev. A.
T. Colt celebrated his thirty-third
birthday anniversary. May he be
spared to enjoy many more happy
birthdays, and his journey through
life be prosperous and unclouded.

Mr. Colt was ordained to the priest-
hood of the Protestant Episcopal
Church in June, 1884, since which
time he has been a missionary among
the deaf, and the result of his labor is
the forthcoming erection of a church
for them, and its location will be in
Brooklyn, N. Y.

Miss Leila M. Nelson, of Pough-
keepsie, spent Thanksgiving week
with friends in New York, and had a
delightful visit.

Between two and four o'clock Fri-
day afternoon, November 18th, Mr.
Sprague was at work in the loft of
the barn, which he calls his shop,
when he heard an unusual noise and
wondering what it could be, he groped
about and found that the window
sash had been thrown down by the
violence of the wind, which was blow-
ing at a fearful rate.

Louise desires to correct a mistake,
which unavoidably crept into a
former letter regarding Nero. He
was presented to the home by Col. B.
W. Blanchard, of Washington, D. C.
Nero is a thoroughbred Newfoundland
dog and a noble fellow.

A vender of tinware came to the
back door with his horse and wagon
one day lately, and some of the uten-
sils were bought, and a big bag of
rags was dispensed with.

We were agreeably surprised by a
call from Mrs. C. M. Nelson, Mrs.
Gallup, and Miss Variok Saturday
afternoon, the 19th, but they could
stay only a few minutes, owing to
limited time, and the long ride they
had to take.

Of late that terrible disease, the
scarlet fever, has been raging upon in
the city, but at last account it was on
the decrease.

Mrs. Nicholson and Miss Fischer
went out of doors together, after
supper Sunday two weeks ago,
hoping to get a glimpse of the com-
et, which was visible in this
quarter of the universe, but were dis-

appointed. It was a cold, beautiful
evening, and the heavens were lit up
with countless stars, which brought
to the writer's mind, what Rev. W.
C. Prime says about them in his "Boat
Life on the Nile." The stars are
torches, held in the hands of the be-
loved dead, which light with soft
rays of love, the path way of the liv-
ing over the desert hills of life.

Mr. Moses is proud of his Hebrew
origin, and claims that Baron Roths-
child, of England, is the wisest man
in the world, but we doubt it; though
as a financier, the nobleman has few
equals.

Misses Florence Hamilton and
Julia Schofield arrived at the Home
from Vassar College, Wednesday, be-
fore last, and left for New York the
next day to meet the latter's parents,
who had previously gone there to
witness a game of foot ball, which
was played between the Yale and
Princeton teams. The young ladies
returned here on the 26th, and were
accompanied by Miss Hattie Johnson,
of Penn Yan, N. Y.

Thanksgiving day '92, has dwindled
down into the dim vista of the past,
and left behind sunny memories. It
was a happy day at the Home, and
judging from personal observation,
everybody seemed to be in good
humor. Old Sol shone his brightest,
but the wind whistled mournfully as
if deploring the approach of winter.

At two o'clock p.m., the chapel doors
were thrown open, and the inmates
filed in and took their seats. Differ-
ent kinds of vegetables, intertwined
with evergreens, lay on the altar,
and near it stood a sheaf of wheat
denoting that the year has been one
of plenty, and that thanks should be
given to the heavenly Father for the
manifold blessings He has bestowed
upon this great and prosperous na-
tion, and upon the Home.

Silence reigned supreme, while Mr.
Isaac Gardner conducted the Thanks-
giving service in the beautiful lan-
guage of signs, his text being taken
from the first epistle of St. John,
Chapter 5. When the service was
over, some of the inmates went to
their rooms and chatted together,
while the others busied themselves
some way till dinner was announced.

Tables stood on three sides of the
spacious dining hall, each covered
with a snowy cloth, and groaning un-
der the weight of eatables excellent
and palatable. The inmates seated
themselves at their proper places, and
after grace was said they began to
use their knives, forks and spoons,
and the good things soon vanished.

Reader, if you had been in the room
and witnessed the cheerful scene, you
would feel convinced that the Gal-
laudet Home is one of the noblest of
charities, and deserves the liberal
support of all. Candies, and fruits
consisting of apples, nuts, oranges,
bananas and grapes, were distributed
among us in abundance. Great credit
is due to Mrs. Nicholson, our kind
matron, for the pains she took to
make everything pass pleasantly, and
that she succeeded beyond her most
 sanguine expectation it is needless to
say. Some of the men ventured out
of doors, but reported nothing that is
worthy of mention. Your writer
spent the evening in her room, and
pored over the columns of the Jour-
NAL, which she had received earlier
in the day, and found it brimful
of news from all parts of the country.

A bright coal fire was burning in the
grate, sending forth a genial warmth,
pictures adorned the walls, and there
was a cosy rocking chair. The blinds
were closed, and a nice lamp with a
white porcelain shade stood on the
bureau, giving the apartment a look
of comfort and contentment. No
games were indulged in, however, a
jolly time was pleased, and before
midnight the family sought repose.

Our grateful thanks are extended to
Mrs. Nelson, the lady managers and
others, for the large supply of good
things that were forwarded to the
Home on this festive occasion, and
they may rest assured that their
generosity was appreciated.

Mrs. Totten received a box of
handsome presents from her niece,
Mrs. J. R. Dennis, of Newark, N. J.,
a short time ago, and was much
pleased with them.

Messrs. Thornhill and Goring were
at the Home Sunday evening, a week
ago, and with Mr. Gardner they
escorted Misses Schofield, Johnson
and Hamilton back to Vassar College.

Despite the snow storm of Mon-
day, the 28th ult., your correspon-
dent went to Poughkeepsie, made a
short call at Mrs. Nelson's, and re-
turned home after dark.

LOUISE.

Rochester News.

The deaf-mute company gave a
splendid Thanksgiving party at the
residence of Mr. Charles Stein
and wife, 27 Hawkin Street, on
the evening of Wednesday. They
enjoyed talking and playing games.

A funny play introduced by Mr.
Samuel De Young, "How to make a
fun," was greatly appreciated. Re-
freshments were served, and all en-
joyed themselves till early morning.

Among the party were Mr. and Mrs.
Evelyn P. Wood, Mr. and Mrs. Wil-
liam Hebing, Mr. and Mrs. Gibbs,
Mr. and Mrs. Merklinger, Mrs. Isabella
Romge; Misses Mabel Smith, Maggie
McKeon, Ruth Bowen, and Clara Col-
lins; Messrs. Frank H. Wackerman,
John P. Acker, Charles Gibbs, Charles
Ingham, Clarence Pasko, Albert
Hochstul, Albro Johnson, Charles
Critchley, Fred. Wild, Thomas Good-
ison and Samuel DeYoung.

Mr. John P. Acker is sixty-three
years of age, but is still working in
Ezra R. Andrews' job-printing office.
He is the oldest deaf-mute in this
city.

Miss Mollie Kennedy, of Fairport,
spent a day at the residence of Mr.
and Mrs. Gibbs. She attended the
service held by Rev. Charles O.
Dantzer, in St. Luke's Church, on
Sunday afternoon, November 27th.

Miss Maggie McKeon, of Brockport,

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

NEW YORK, DECEMBER 8, 1902.

R. A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, (published at 164th Street and Ridge Avenue) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

TERMS.
One copy, one year, \$1.00
If not paid within six months, 1.50

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A WORD TO SUBSCRIBERS.

SUBSCRIBERS whose terms expire with the end of the present year or early in the coming year, will confer a favor by renewing promptly. This season of the year is the busiest in newspaper offices, and the JOURNAL is no exception to the rule. Therefore if subscriptions are sent in early, the strain is somewhat lessened, and the editor is not obliged to perform the necessary duty of striking names off the list only to be returned to it again after the clamor of careless subscribers. This latter duty increases the work of the man in charge of the mail list almost every week. Subscribers overlook the fact that they are in arrears; they are duly notified, but put off the necessary response from day to day; eventually the time arrives for the receipt of their weekly JOURNAL; it fails to appear; the editor is at once besieged by indignant letters inquiring the reasons for non-receipt of the paper; he repeats the notice that they are in arrears; and finally all is settled by sending back numbers and returning the name to the mail list—of course, after payment has been made. All this extra work has been caused both to the editor and the party concerned through the negligence of the latter, when it could have been avoided by prompt renewal of subscription.

Remember the price of the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL is only ONE DOLLAR a year, and that it is the best, most reliable, has the largest circulation, contains more news each week, and has the best staff of correspondents of any newspaper for deaf-mutes in the world.

SATURDAY next will be the one hundred and fifth anniversary of the birth of Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet. The deaf of New York will celebrate it under the auspices of the Manhattan Literary Association. This association inaugurated this feature into its list of entertainments a year ago, and proposes to honor the day by an annual gathering. The success of the celebration held last year has encouraged the association, and the same spontaneous response that was given then is looked for on Saturday next. The old-time Gallaudet Club made the anniversary of Gallaudet's birth the occasion for its most elaborate banquets and receptions, but since its demise until the Manhattan Literary Association stepped into the breach, the eloquent oratory on the work of the pioneer, that deaf-mutes witnessed eight or ten years ago, has not been seen. Let us hope that all the educated deaf will make it a point to be on hand at the Cafe Logeling on Saturday evening next.

The New York Churchman's Association held a Symposium at its last meeting, on "The Children of Silence." The Rev. Dr. Gallaudet opened the subject, speaking of Educational Methods among Deaf-Mutes. The Rev. Mr. Chamberlain spoke of Church work among deaf-mutes, and Rev. Dr. Kras gave a sketch of the life and work of the late Henry W. Syle. Two others speakers were to have followed, but as the time was short, the discussion was deferred to another meeting. There was a large attendance of members, and all seemed interested in the subject. It can scarcely fail that some good, at least, will be the result of the Symposium.

Rev. Dr. Gallaudet writes: "I have had great pleasure in visiting our deaf-mute friends in Bridgeport, New Haven, Waterbury, Winsted and Providence. After fulfilling my appointments for Worcester, Beverly and Boston, I expect to be at home Monday, December 15th."

UNDER THE ROSE.

If any one ever doubted that the inimitable Prof. Jones, of New York, was regarded as the beau ideal of a lecturer by the Bostonians, that mist of the mind would have been forever dispelled by the sight of the large, fashionable audience that was out in force to witness one of his masterly delineations of character, in St. Andrew's Hall on Thanksgiving night. There they came from "Old Hartford," from Worcester, Stoneham, Lynn, Salem, Beverly and other towns, not as single spies but in battalions, and Mr. Jones never had a more intelligent, appreciative audience in Boston than this one. His subject was "Eugene Aram," which took fully three hours in its delivery. Prof. Jones not only did Bulwer's creation justice in every detail, but he was able to relieve the sad, gloomy atmosphere of the story, by flashes of humorous description which set the audience to laughing so hard that the ladies declared their bones ached so much that they could scarcely walk home. He made the most of the few facetious personages in the story, and his mimic account of love-making would have given a bashful swain and his best girl a few points on courtship. Absorbing attention was paid to the lecture from first to last, so that if you could hear, you would have heard a pin drop.

A few points on the lecture: I understand from Prof. Jones that he has been appointed a regular lecturer at the New York Institution to deliver, one hour every morning, the best works in history, science, poetry and fiction. By the time the present generation of pupils graduate, they will be the best-informed members of our class. It is a step in the right direction.

Prof. Jones was the guest of the C. R. S. at its Thanksgiving Dinner, which, from all I hear, was a social and epicurean success. He was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Small at their pretty home in Belmont during the rest of his stay in Boston. Mr. Small is the vice-president of the Gallaudet Society, and a well-behaved gentleman of whom any institution may be proud. Mr. Rourke, of Haverhill, who had two young ladies under his wing, Miss Marshall, of Connecticut, and Miss Prof. Noyes, of Hartford, was observed intently studying the "Hints on Courtship" given out by Prof. Jones. Among those in attendance from out of town were Mr. Knight, of Worcester, Messrs. Burrill, of Lynn, Chapman, of Salem, Cross and Bailey, and Mr. and Mrs. Bowden, Mr. and Mrs. Sanders, of Beverly, and others whom my memory can not recall at this moment.

The wish was generally expressed that Prof. Jones would give us the "Scarlet Letter" next time, as it has a local history, and though we are aware that Boston has affected to be slightly shocked at its production in a New York theatre, on the ground, that it is one of those things better left unsaid, still it would not prevent us from appreciating Hawthorne's masterpiece. Prof. Hotchkiss of the College once gave it as his opinion that very few deaf-mutes could see through the veil of Hawthorne's delicate, refined language. Does Prof. Jones tear aside this veil, I wonder?

THE TECHNICAL SCHOOL.

The college correspondent sometime ago expressed it as his opinion that all the talk about the technical school or institute would amount to nothing, because the present college has hard enough work as it is to obtain its own needed appropriations from Congress, and that were both established, of the two, the college must go under. What of that? Is the young man aware that such a statement would seal the doom of the college by calling into action some modern Cato, who will cry: "The college must go!" until it goes? A technical school of some sort is an absolute necessity, and the longer it is put off, the worse injustice is done to the deaf of this country. What sort of a kindness is this to educate them, and then turn them out in the world to shift for themselves? It is nothing but refined cruelty.

The Aldermen of Boston are now seriously discussing the plan of establishing a university course in the Common School system, so that higher education may be as open to the children of the poor, as it is only to those of the rich. The cry has been raised, "It will destroy the private schools and colleges," but the aldermen claim that as fully seventy-five per cent of the pupils in the public schools never can go to any college, their welfare ought to be considered over and above that of the small minority. So they are determined about it; the higher education system is likely to be added to our Common Schools, suffer who may. Why should the deaf hesitate to establish a technical college in opposition to the National College, if it is much more needed?

Some one else has said that the college will lose its quota of students, in case a technical school is established. This, of itself, is a strong argument in favor of the technical school. It shows where the need is most urgently felt.

As to the location: if Chicago or New York were chosen, free tuition would be provided by the State only for its own children. The other States could not be induced to appropriate money for an object outside of their own borders. Congress could hardly be expected to run

counter against the Constitution in expending money upon State institutions out of its own control. Then there seems to be no other chance than for the College at Washington to add a technical department of its own. Congressmen are all practical business men, and if they see that such a system will give the deaf-mutes more opportunities for making themselves producing, self-supporting members of society, they may be the more easily induced to appropriate money for the College. The reason why they are so unwilling to do so now, is owing to the impractical character of the College. A fine education is a good thing in its way, but when these well-educated young men are turned out into the world without any means of support, it is more a hindrance than a benefit. This applies to the hearing youth as well. Now that the College is training those Fellows for teachers of the deaf, thus taking the bread out of the mouths of the deaf graduates, it must provide some other means of making them self-supporting.

The correspondent might have done better than to repeat Boss Tweed's impudent query, "What are you going to do about it?" Rather ask us, "How are you going to do it?" We will have the teachers and superintendents draw up a petition to Congress to add a technical department to the College; or, if they fail to do so, the National Deaf-Mute Association will do their duty. There is the issue. It must be met sooner or later. We will not sit by and fold our arms.

If it is necessary to modify the course of studies to meet the requirements, let it be done. We won't miss what we will lose. In the busy, bustling world, we don't want to look backward for dead languages, Astronomy, and the like, but ever to look forward.

A technical school only is a school for the arts and sciences, and in its training for the trades and professions, but there are some trades which call for special skill and training, and these may well be made a part of the curriculum. There would be no sense in sticking up for rusty forms and cob-web precedents.

With both systems under one management, the College, like Tennyson's "Brook," will go on forever.

By the way, we have never heard an expression of opinion from President Gallaudet on the subject, and as he is one of the clearest-headed men in his profession, it is only fair to assume that he will do something about it. If he once takes hold of the thing, we may safely leave it in his hands. Watch and wait, but don't wait too long.

That serio-comic article on "Sounds of the Deaf," by J. F. Donnelly, reminds me of a remark made by Prof. Gordon, of the National Deaf-Mute College, once upon a time. He had sat down to a Grand Army of the Republic banquet with six hundred persons, but he said that this army of diners did not make half as much noise with knives and forks as a small company of fifty deaf-mutes do. This is an appalling statement.

Mr. and Mrs. Sanders have a way of conversing with each other that is out of the common. They use the Dalgarno Method, so called from its inventor; it is the glove alphabet system, but Mr. and Mrs. Sanders have become so proficient that they use the bare palm of the hands alone. Morrison Heady, the blind deaf-mute poet of Kentucky, always wore a glove with the letters of the alphabet printed thereon, which served as his means of communicating with his friends. Such a method would be very convenient for the deaf. Who will make such gloves? Prof. Bell taught Mr. Sanders the system to communicate with each other when he was his pupil. Why Prof. Bell did not use the single-handed alphabet, with which he is familiar, is one of the mysteries of theory, but there is no accounting for the tastes of these theorists.

PARTIES AND PARTIES.

It is presumed that Chas. R. Knight came as much to witness the lecture as in the interests of his own grand entertainment on Washington's Birthday in the heart of the Commonwealth. He is a rustler from the sole of his feet to his head. Several prominent Bostonians have promised to go down to his party. Mr. Knight and Mr. Green have had successful levees in the past, and they will make their next party go still one better.

Messrs. Babbitt, Underwood, Nichols, and other smart young men, went down to a "Box Party" in Salem last week. It was thronged by residents of Lynn, Beverly, and adjacent towns. The fair witches brought their own lunches along. Babbitt claims that he found some love-powder in his partner's lunch, and he has been feeling like turning witch-hunter ever since he tasted of it. If he could find such a pretty witch as this; age not over 26 years, brown hair, sparkling blue eyes, a nose not too saucy, a Cupid's bow of a mouth, pearly teeth, pink ears, a form always dressed in good taste and none of your feet of the Chicago pattern, he will be satisfied. Yes, my boy, but such a young witch is always uncertain, coy, and hard to please.

Everybody is wondering when Mr. Holmes' big levee is coming off. The New Year's Night Committee are composed of influential members

from different societies, and will be hard to beat. Old and young wisecrackers shake their heads whenever inquiry is made about the New England Levee and Banquet, but Mr. Holmes smiles and says nothing.
FREE LANCE.

MONTREAL.

MACKEY INSTITUTION.

After a long period of unaccountable silence on our part, it may prove not wholly uninteresting to our old friends, who are more or less familiar with our doings, to know of the changes and events which have happened here since this session opened. The only change on the teaching staff is that of Miss Bessie Clurie in place of Miss Dora Longway, resigned. The latter estimable young lady, much to our regret, was reluctantly obliged to throw up her appointment here just at the opening of school on account of impaired health. This was an unexpected blow to us, as she had proved a most successful teacher after only a year's training. We hope that she will be greatly benefited by her withdrawal from active work, and that she will be able to resume it again in good time.

In the Trades' department, the Printing Branch passed to the charge of Mr. Charles Riva, an experienced printer, well qualified for the post. Mr. Norman Wilson, who found his health unequal to the arduous demands made on his strength in the discharge of printer's duties, is thinking of going to the South for the winter.

During the gay week of the Provincial Exposition, we had quite a gathering of old pupils, whose real object, in taking advantage of the cheap railway rates, was in view of visiting the place of their old school days and mingling again with those they had left behind and less in attending the exhibition, which I do not mean to belittle, as it was a grand success in every way. Those we entertained were Miss Nellie Jones, Dan Jones, Mr. Libbery, Mr. Patterson and Mr. McClelland. The latter paid us a second visit during the Capital-Shamrock lacrosse match and had the pleasure of meeting his old schoolmate, Mr. Macnaughton, who had just returned from Paris after two years' absence.

Mr. Macnaughton remained a few weeks in Montreal, and during that time he gave us a good many interesting lectures, in which he graphically described the habits and manners of the French, their great love of gaiety, and also conveyed to us an idea of the greatness and perfection they have attained in fine arts. He is at present sojourning in the States, and we wish him every success in his career as an artist.

Shortly before his departure, we secured his assistance in getting up a few pieces of humorous scenes and tableaux, which were much enjoyed.

I must also recall one of the most enjoyable events of the season, which took place here on Hallow E'en. It was, as on former occasions, a masquerade, but one which eclipsed all previous ones. After the usual distribution of apples, candies and nuts, the participants assembled together in the boys' sitting room, and the scene would have struck an outsider as very amusing, though no doubt it had its pathetic side, too. But think of grave, stately Queen Elizabeth, arm in arm with a pompous colored gentleman of imposing presence; Marie Antoinette, dancing Sir Roger de Coverley with a mimicking jester; a Japanese lady and a wild Indian from the West, listening to the dumb exertions of an organ grinder; and three little policemen with batons having a greater idea of the responsibilities devolving upon them than some others I will mention. Many other figures deserve special mention for the way in which they greatly added to the general merriment, but to describe them as they deserved, one needs the pen of a Charles Dickens.

One of our brightest pupils, Chester Brown, from St. John, N. B., was summoned home to the death-bed of a younger sister. His parents had only two weeks previously placed him here, and we regretted that they could not let him continue his studies. Ere two short weeks pass, the happy Christmas season will be at hand with its usual exclamation, "Hurrah!! Home for the holidays."

This may seem rather out of place to you in your large institutions, but it is an acknowledged fact with our superintendent, that one or two weeks' change of air and scene greatly brightens the scholars as well as the teachers and inspires them on their return to fresher and better efforts, also furnishes them pleasant food for thought and conversation to break the monotony of their school life.

The pupils presented Mrs. Ashcroft, with a handsome silver bell on the anniversary of her birthday, together with an address of best wishes and congratulations.

J. S. M.

December 1, '92.

MARRIED.

By the Rev. J. H. Cloud, Thursday evening, December 1st, at the residence of the bride's parents in St. Louis, Mo., Miss Nannie E. Renfro and Mr. Joseph Burns, of Alm, Ill.

COLLEGE CHRONICLE.

An Essay on College Journalism.

A CHRISTMAS PANTOMIME.

Another Football Victory.

From our College Correspondent.

The literary meeting of the "Lit." postponed until after the holidays, occurred Friday evening. The exercises were opened with an essay on "College Journalism," by Seaton, '92. As business manager of the *Buff and Blue*, Mr. Seaton has had excellent opportunities to become well-acquainted with the various methods of conducting college publications, and his remarks were mainly founded upon his own personal observations.

His essay was a carefully prepared paper, and proved very interesting. He spoke of the various difficulties, and obstacles that had beset the founders of college periodicals, their final success, and the rapid increase in the number of such publications. Continuing, he described the character and purposes of the most noted papers of this class, referred to the large number of noted men who began their literary career on college publications, and ended with a very sensible outline of what these papers should be, how managed, etc. His delivery was extremely good.

"Resolved, that deaf-mutes be better fitted to engage in trades than in professions," was the subject for debate. Brennan, '96, supported by Whitlocke, '97, were on the affirmative side; Grimm, '96, and Nicholson, '97, on the negative. The latter did not take part in the debate, however, having failed to write out a single argument. He was severely censured and fined, and it is to be hoped such a thing will not occur again. According to the judges, the negative side won.

As to the dialogue by Sessoms, '96, and Kile, '97, the less said the better. It was about the most senseless, worthless, and trifling affair that could possibly have been given. Considering the fact that a recent dialogue was pointed out as a model of excellence, there is no reason why this feature of the programme should ever prove a failure. With such a pattern to follow, a creditable dialogue can easily be originated. "Lochinvar," as declaimed by Wilson, '96, proved to be the best feature of the evening, being rendered in remarkably clear, graphic signs, and in a style that took the audience by storm, as was testified by a burst of applause when he finished. Stewart, '93, closed the meeting with an excellent report.

After adjournment, Tilton, '93, chairman of the Saturday Night Club, ascended the platform and announced that the club was willing to assume charge of the customary Christmas entertainment, and would do so, provided the step met with general approval. By an unanimous vote, it was agreed to place the matter in the hands of the club. The play will be "Pygmalion and Galatea," a Greek mythological comedy, with a cast of nine characters. December 31st is the date on which the event will occur. The entire cast has been selected, and rehearsals will begin in a short while. There being four female roles in the play, it was the desire of the committee to have them presented by the young lady students; this has been found impracticable, however, so those of the sterner sex will don the skirts and stays. The play is an extremely beautiful one, and will require the utmost care and delicacy in its rendition.

The monthly business meeting of the "Lit." occurred Saturday morning. Nothing of special importance was transacted. A motion by Mueller, '95, to alter the present method of calling the roll, was laid on the table until the next meeting. The question as to whether the secretary has a right to make additional remarks of his own in writing out the minutes of a meeting, was again brought up and thoroughly argued. When the motion to prohibit his doing so was finally put to vote, it was defeated. The president announced that the society had been presented with two books, both the gift of Mueller, '95. They were accepted, and a vote of thanks extended to him. Several minor motions and reports were made also.

The second eleven won its fourth consecutive victory Saturday, when it met the Columbia Athletic Club Juniors. Captain Murdey's boys took their opponents by the neck and heels, and wiped up the garlic grounds with them; made touchdowns, and kicked goals in rapid succession, and finally sent them home whitewashed, the score being 16 to 0. The second eleven is certainly a "beaut." So far it has won every game played, their opponents in each instance failing to score, while they, on the contrary, have rolled up a large figure. It will play the Georgetown second eleven Saturday next, the game being the one to decide the lightweight championship of the district.

The first eleven has disbanded for the season. Georgetown will probably hold the district championship with the Y. M. C. A. second, the C.

A. C., third and the Kendalls fourth. The captain for next year's team will be elected during the course of the week. The general choice seems to lie between Ryan, '94, and Howard, '95. It is difficult to say which will be chosen.

Congress began its session Monday. The appropriations asked for the college and Kendall School are larger by two thousand dollars than those of last year. This is due to the increase in the number of students and the extended scope of the college's work.

Fellow McAloney is quite sick. Adams, '86, instructor in the gymnasium has begun a series of interesting lectures on physical culture.

Palmer, '84, has a lengthy article in the *Silent World* in reference to altering the name of the college. It is a *resumé* of all that has been previously stated, and practically takes the same view of the matter as "Wit," the *World's* college correspondent.

Prof. Draper lectured in chapel Sunday afternoon, on the "Life and Works of Paul." It was a very interesting discourse.

F. J. B.

KENDALL GREEN, 12-3-'92.

WILKES BARRE JOTTINGS.

"The time for the reported comet to strike, But the night is dark and cloudy, And we shall not see what it is like, Strike though it may—the rowdy!"

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Arnold are exceedingly fine and cultured entertainers. The deaf are always cordially welcome to their home. They have an abundance of funny and interesting stories to tell, on demand, which are always appreciated as new and fascinating.

The Rev. Warnon, an eminent hand at will-power, has had an astonishing number of afflicted deaf persons visiting him to be cured. In every case he failed to restore the hearing, and his patients were sent to the State Institution for the Deaf, at Mt. Airy. He ought to be put down by every true Christian as a fake manipulator. Don't go to him. He is located at 16 South Main Street, and holds services at the negro Zion M. E. Church, corner Wells and Northampton Streets, with success.

Mr. James Byron, a graduate of the old Philadelphia Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, is employed by James Williams, a graduate of '79, as a journeyman shoemaker. The latter has a cozy shop at 160 Scott Street. Mr. Byron is doing well.

Messrs. Alex. J. Arnold, Willie Schrieber and John Reilly, were visitors at James Williams' home, two Sundays ago. They were treated to a good dinner of roast pig.

Mr. McCoy and Miss Byron paid a flying visit to Mr. and Mrs. Arnold, a fortnight ago.

Messrs. Williams and Byron visited Mrs. Mary McCabe, at 112 North Main Street, an aunt and the custodian of George Glosser, an uneducated deaf-mute newsboy, for the purpose of filling out an application blank forwarded by Principal A. L. E. Crouter, to get said boy admitted to the new school at Mount Airy. Mrs. McCabe refused to part with her nephew, and said she would think the matter over. In the fall of '93, if she still objects to his going, Mr. Williams will place the case in the hands of a lawyer.

It is a very pleasant thing to visit Mr. and Mrs. Alex. J. Arnold, of Luzerne, Pa., only a stone's throw from Bennett Station. They have a bright little girl, aged two, named "Ida." They are very kind to all who visit them. Mr. James Williams is a frequent caller. They own their home, which is a spacious mansion. Mr. Arnold is a dealer in home-made beverages, and there is never a speck of stinginess in his hospitality.

A religious boom has been started among the deaf-mutes here. The only drawback is the defraying of the railway expenses of Rev. Mr. Koehler from Allentown to this city. All are asked to contribute a mite. Please be prompt.

Rumor has it that Mr. John Reilly, of Pittston, and Miss Mary A. Burke, of this city, are to be married next January.

Mr. James Williams, the well known deaf-mute shoemaker, has moved from 182 to 160 Scott Street, about a block down the street. Every day sees new customers patronizing him. His business is so steadily growing that he has to keep an assistant.

This must be a fashionable season in spite of dull times. In many places about here, people are crying for food as the head of the family only gets a chance to work seven days out of a whole month. Yet other people, where their men have a chance to work steady, are revelling in fashion. The deaf-mutes better calculate by the forelock, and have money stored away as to be handy should idle times drift across their usually steady times.

Mrs. Robert Arnold was home away up the country where her father and her mother live on the farm. She must have had a good time and a comfortable stay, when last time, the scribe saw her, she was awfully and finely tucked away, almost out of sight in an aristocratic plush sacque.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Arnold's home in Luzerne, is one of the best. A young meddlesome stranger came right in to stay without an invitation last Friday. Everybody admires his young lordship, and even sound-headed Alexander almost went crazy over the intrusion of this lordly young man, who means to stay as long as life may hold in his body. Presents are flowing in as a homage to his young lordship.

ship. For sure he is not a deaf-mute, as the least disturbance irritates his good slumbers, even his peace of mind, and before you know it, he is voicing his reproaches in a good piercing squeal. Indeed, Alex. J. is elated and proud of his young son, in fact not a happier man lives to-day, and is liberal in celebrating the event, by treating all his friends to a sample box of pure Havana filled.

The only perplexing thing now on hand is "How will we name the baby," or "what will we call him." Alexander has taken the best way, by inviting his wife's relatives, away up in Carbondale, to cudgel their heads for a cognomen for his young son.

Sunday afternoon, Messrs. Nicely Byron and Williams paid homage to this new addition to Alex's family and tried to divine into the future, but with little if any result. We wish the parents of this new friend of ours, many joys to come.

Harry Patrick, or rather Tailor Harry, the King of the needle, has given it out, that when Spring comes back, it will see him off for old England, with all the pomp possible in wearing a silk hat once more, in old Cornwall.

MAYO.

Dec. 4, '92.

A Surprise Party at Albany.

Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Rapp request the pleasure of your company at a surprise party to be given in honor of their daughter, Emma's birthday, Monday evening, November 28th, at 8 P. M.

The above missive explain for itself why there was so much mysterious moving among the deaf-mutes in this city, for the past two weeks, preceding the event that culminated in such a successful gathering on the above mentioned date.

Invitations had been issued to a score or more young folks of both sexes, and everything was in apple-pie order up to the time for assembling, save only the weather. There is an old maxim, which is worthy of repetition here, to show how much truth there is in it, "That it always rains when you contemplate doing anything that is out of the ordinary course of your routine duties." There was no exception in the case. The day opened damp and dreary, at intervals snow fell, and as the day wore along turned into rain, which made everything out of doors disagreeable, especially for pedestrians, and was likened unto a "London Day." However, towards evening Old Sol, as if to be lenient for his misgiving, sent out his better half, Mrs. Moon, to shine in all her glory, which made us for once and all time forget his conduct. Just as we were beginning to wend our way to the place of fun, the fire alarms rung up the department to quench a threatening blaze in the principal part of this city. This event put a stop to traffic by electric cars, so we struggled in by one's, two's, three's, etc.

Immediately upon donning heavy wraps, exchanging congratulations with the hostess, and "How d'ye do's!" "Mighty glad to see you!" etc, with one another, the fun incident to such gatherings as this was indulged in and kept up at a lively gait till supper was announced, when we paired off and repaired to the dining-room, where ample effort was made to satisfy the inner man. This at last being accomplished, we again betook ourselves to the place where we left off, and renewed the fun till Father Time warned us that it was getting late (?), and that a little recuperation in the form of nature's sweet repose was necessary, ere we begin another zig-zag journey on this wicked mundane sphere. Thus was a pleasant gathering brought to a terminus. And it is doubtful if those who were present will forget it very soon.

Among those present, including the family of the hostess, were Mr. and Mrs. Fuller, Misses Rapp, Gotty, Allen, Reilly, Burbank, and Dewillor, Messrs. Rapp, Palmer, Shanks, Wormer, Hadd, Mull, Kinney, Sherwood, together with several others whose names we were unable to ascertain.

Many beautiful presents were given to the young lady, who found it hard to express her profound thanks, but full of blushes acknowledged all, and we took it as granted that while she could not express herself fully, her smiles amply repaid all.

Rev. Mr. Chamberlain preached to a large congregation in St. Paul's Church Sunday afternoon, and was to have lectured Monday, but postponed it in order to be present on this occasion. After being among us a short time, he departed, as other engagements occupied his short sojourn here.

PILOUS DRUMMOND.

Many small animals eat their own weight in food in a day.

Chinese streets are not often more than eight feet wide.

Among 200,000,000 of the world's population slavery still exists.

There are more republics in the world than monarchies.

Laundry work is now being taught in some of the schools of England.

The United States is reported to have 73,034 paupers in almshouses.

There is but one sudden death among women to every ten among men.

NEW YORK.

Very Pleasant Entertainment at the

RECEPTION XAVIER CLUB.

The Details—Brooklyn Society Nominates—F. Q. C. Business—Death of John Lloyd. Sr.—A Broken Leg—Personal Mention.

(From our New York Correspondent.)

The second attempt at entertaining by the Xavier Club's deaf-mutes had its inception and terminated very pleasantly Wednesday evening, November 30th.

The colored attendant at the door of the Club House on West 16th St., was kept busy from 8 to 10 P.M., passing in the guests. Between those hours upwards of eighty ladies and gentlemen arrived. The interior seemed to have taken an added attractiveness since the initial reception a year ago.

After removing their wraps and coats, the guests were directed to the bowling alleys in the basement by Messrs. J. F. Donnelly and Harry Kane, of the reception committee. Here President Tighe and others of the club-members presided. For an half hour, the nippins rattled and the balls rolled along at a lively rate. Both the ladies and gentlemen had an alley reserved for them. It was not officially announced prizes were to be given, though it is possible the Club will see the two ladies are suitably-rewarded. Following are the contestants and scores:

LADIES.	GENTS.
N. Kortwright, - 20	L. Greis, - 24
N. Kelly, - 12	H. Recweg, - 23
C. Volk, - 7	W. Adkinson, - 21
A. Perry, - 6	McMeehen, - 20
M. Widing, - 6	F. Knox, - 16
M. Jones, - 3	
C. Harth, - 1	

An exhibition followed in the gymnasium. In the intermission preceding the appearance of the Athletic Club members, the audience was treated to some heavy gymnastics and wonderful feats of strength by young gentlemen deaf-mutes, in a few instances arrayed in full dress attire. Their efforts elicited a smile here and there. They took hold of a fifty-lb. dumb bell as though intent on hurling it through space without any effort, getting it (the dumb bell) on their shoulder, it was something else to get it through space, and the result of their efforts would have been apparent to a man wearing red goggles.

The genuine article materialized in Messrs. M. F. Sweeney, L. F. Ryan, J. F. E. Taylor and E. B. Weil. They executed clever feats on the parallel, and horizontal bar, and then showed their ability at high jumping. Messrs. Taylor and Sweeney competed. Mr. Taylor bowed his adieu at five feet four inches, but Mr. Sweeney went over the bar like a gazelle at five feet nine inches. A sore foot prevented his venturing at the indoor record for that event, but the ease with which he cleared the bar called forth hearty applause from the assembly.

It might not be amiss to add here Mr. Sweeney is now the World's champion at that sport, and gives excellent promise of raising his present (record) 6 ft. 4 1/2 in. still higher.

All acknowledged the gymnastic exhibition very entertaining, and to some it was indeed a novelty and a treat to be able to gaze on a genuine World's Champion.

Strains of music proceeded from the reception rooms overhead. There the guests danced quadrilles, lancers, and showed their familiarity with the terpsichorean art by also joining hands through the Berlin. Prof. McCabe called off the figures, and rendered excellent service on the pianoforte. In the interval between dances, *tele-a-tele*, and an inspection of the reading room, library, and billiard room, served to fill out the time.

A delightful repast was served at ten o'clock, consisting of ice-cream, cake and lemonade. It was not only excellent, but the supply exceeded the demand, a good trait in the Xavier Club's hospitality.

Rev. Father Van Rensselaer, was present through the evening, and showed his pleasure in the enjoyment apparent, by heartily greeting all he knew and all he was introduced to.

The guests were shown to the room of the club house by Mr. Timothy Reagan, the athletic instructor. Here they feasted their eyes on trophies won by Mr. Reagan himself, and Mr. O'Sullivan, champion amateur all-around athlete; Mr. F. Sweeney, J. Mooney, the hurdler and distance jumper, P. O'Keefe, the cross country expert, C. J. Vogellus, the distance runner, among whose collection was a medal won at the Adept Union games several years ago. Mr. Reagan was looked upon as a marvel by the athletic-inclined young man.

Mr. W. M. Dunn, secretary of the Xavier Club, also took an active part in making the evening a pleasant one for the guests, and taken altogether, no one regretted anything but the fact the hours sped all too fast, and at twelve o'clock the Xavier Club's reception was over.

Among the guests were Ex-Judge Maurice J. Power and Miss Nellie Power, the Misses Helen, Agnes and

Mary Kaler, Mr. and Mrs. Daniel J. Ward, of Newark, N. J., Mr. and Mrs. John F. O'Brien, Mr. Anthony Capelli and Miss Carrie Harth, Mr. Dennis J. Sullivan and Miss Rachel McIlvaine, Mr. J. F. Donnelly and Miss Rose Lackas and Mrs. Lackas, Mr. J. Carroll and Miss Ella McLaren, of Jersey City, Mr. Bothner and Miss Nellie Bothner, Mr. J. McManus and Miss Agnes Perry, Mr. Frank Brown and Miss Mamie Wilding, Mr. Thos. Grogan and Miss Maggie Talley, and Mr. and Mrs. Ryan, sister of Miss Miss Talley, Mr. Harry Kane and Miss Nellie Kortright, Mr. Frank Hayden and Miss Maggie Tidemann, Mr. Fred Knox and Miss Nellie Kelly, Mrs. J. W. Allen, J. Grogan and Miss Lizzie Silvery, Mr. Peter Redington and Miss Shea and Mrs. Shea, Mr. Robert Harth and Miss Sarah Fleming, Mr. T. Haight and Miss Ida Creiger, Mr. J. Koffler and Miss Mamie Donohue, Mr. Geo. Walsh and his sister, Miss Mary Walsh, Mr. J. Graham and Miss Carrie Volk, Mr. G. Wormuth and Miss Maggie Jones, Messrs. E. A. Hodgson, Theo. A. Froehlich, W. Atkinson, Wm. McVea, Ed. Shannon, Thomas Brady, Ed. Whalen, Leo Greis, Mr. J. Reckweg and the Misses Reckweg, Mr. Joe Sonneborn, Mr. Henry J. Haight, Mr. John H. Dundon, Mr. James Russell, Mr. Arthur Bachrach, and others.

The monthly regular of Brooklyn Society was held at Adelphi Hall, Saturday last. Mr. John H. Dundon was initiated a member. The committee on nominations presented two tickets, with this result: For President, Thomas Godfrey, Henry Schnakenberg; for 1st Vice-president, Archibald McLaren, Frank Eeka; for 2d Vice-president, J. Backhaus, C. Roes; for Secretary, Jas. S. Orr, Hugh Conlin; for Treasurer, Henry Juhring, H. D. Taggard; for Marshall, P. Conlin, J. Reidel. The election occurs on the first Saturday of January, and gives promise of some lively hustling in the meantime. The candidates are all capable of filling the offices assigned them. Mr. Dundon's acquisition to the roster will prove a valuable addition to the Association.

Mons. Edward Whalen's entertainment held in St. Ann's Guild Room, Tuesday, November 29th, had poor attendance, bad weather being the reason.

The professor will accordingly carry out the programme at a postponed date in January.

Interesting business was before the Fanwood Quad Club members on Thursday evening, December 3d. The Columbian Exposition Fund has grown considerably, and shareholders were in a jubilant frame of mind. Request was made for a copy of the club's constitution and by-laws by Mr. Axling, of South Dakota. It was granted with the compliments of the club included. The theatrical entertainment is away up on Easy Street, from the reports of managers Hodgson and Fox. Charley LeClercq's accident, explained elsewhere, will not prevent the programme being carried out. Mr. Fox is equal to the emergency, though it will require frequent visits to the Metropolitan Art Museum. Here the substitutes will feast their eyes and take to mind the poses of Apollo and the other gods. The members expressed their regret for the sad loss of brother Lloyd, explained elsewhere, and the secretary was ordered to send a letter expressing condolence to him and his family. The New Year's Eve committee promise a treat for the stag affair they have in charge. The club's roster will be increased by the attendance on the occasion of invited guests. Symposium followed adjournment, when the entertainment committee met and selected ushers for the affair on Dec. 15th. The club holds no meeting next Saturday in order that members may attend the M. L. A. celebration of Gallaudet's birthday.

Mr. John Lloyd, father of our deaf-mute friend of that name, succumbed on Tuesday, November 29th, after a sudden and brief attack of pneumonia, at his late home on East 126th Street. Mr. Lloyd was in his seventy-fifth year, and was born in Wales. Although of slim build, he possessed a hearty constitution, and was one of the oldest residents of the upper part of the city, known as Harlem. For many years he has been in the dairy business, at one time commanding the largest custom in Harlem. Later he was interested in real estate, and of late years lived on the income of his early efforts. His was a familiar figure to all Harlemites. His silver gray beard and hair would have attracted attention among strangers. He was very happily married, the result of the union being eight children, all but one of whom survive him. They are all grown, and also married, and deceased, on each succeeding birthday, took delight in patting on the head his numerous grandchildren. The funeral occurred on Friday, December 2d, from the Catholic Church of All Saints, on east 129th Street, the pastor, a firm friend of deceased, Rev. Father Powers, offering up a solemn requiem mass for the repose of his soul. The interment was in St. Nicholas Cemetery, the funeral being attended by a large number of prominent Harlem residents besides the immediate relatives and friends of the family. Mr. Lloyd was well-known to Dr. L. L. Peet, Superintendent C. N. Brainerd, and others of the Fanwood corps of instructors. His demise is sincerely regretted, and his family have the sympathy of all his deaf-mute friends.

Mr. Charles J. LeClercq is confined to his bed, his leg in plaster of paris, and a 40-lb. weight pulling on

it from the foot. In spirit, however, Charley is as chipper as ever, except when the doctor comes to probe for bones that are out of place in the injured member. He was in the Manhattan A. C. gymnasium a week ago, tugging away at a fellow 20 lbs. his senior in weight. Despite that, he threw him and set him squarely on his back. He was tired, but his customer wanted another go. Charley said "yes," and by some wrestling ill-luck, he fell to the floor with the big fellow sprawling over his leg at full length, breaking the bones into two places. Although Charley regrets it, and his friends are sad, there's no denying Mr. LeClercq is up, or rather down, for repairs.

Mr. W. Gladstone Jones has received offers to theatricalize in a pantomimic way before the mutes of Indianapolis, Ind. Messrs. Chas. Kerney, Albert L. Berg and N. F. Morrow are the projectors of the engagement. If Mr. Jones accepts, he will be billed for Christmas week, and Indianapolis, probably, will have to call on Supt. Johnson for standing room space to accommodate the multitude. Good for Mr. Jones. Better for Indianapolis and her citizens who see him.

On December 1st, Miss Francis Carlin, daughter of Mrs. John Carlin, opened a new studio on Eighth Avenue. The exhibition of her paintings was followed by a reception tendered her numerous friends and well-wishers.

Dr. Gallaudet left town on Tuesday, November 29th, for a missionary tour through New England. His return will ensue about December 12th. On December 11th, Prof. W. G. Jones conducts the service at St. Ann's.

Mr. Edward Raymond gave an interesting discourse on the feast of the Immaculate Conception, at St. Francis Xavier's, Sunday last, to a good-sized audience.

Dennis J. Sullivan, the artist, has joined the Xavier Club.

Frank Stryker sets type now on the *Florists' Exchange* at so much per thousand ems. Heretofore he worked by the week. He likes the change immensely.

Billy McVea figures in an entertainment of the Hudson A. C. a week or two from date, in a 133-lb. class wrestling bout.

The baby daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Russell was christened on the 14th inst., and will hereafter be known as Irene Tieknor Russell. A little justification followed the happy event.

This Saturday evening, the Manhattan Literary Association will entertain. All who have heard of Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet and his good work should be there.

Mr. James Lonergan has the sympathy of his deaf-mute friends in the loss of his father, whose death was due to kidney complaint. At their meeting held in the Germania Assembly Rooms on Avenue A, Sunday afternoon, the German Club passed resolutions of regret on the death of Mr. August Schenck. As a tribute of their esteem for deceased they also appropriated a sum of money to be used in the purchase of a wreath of flowers, intertwined with the German and American colors, to be sent to the deaf-mutes' Central Verein, in Berlin. The reception that followed business in honor of Mr. John Heidsman, was highly successful. Rhine wine and lager beer was served, and the good health of the guest was drank over and over again. Quite a large number of Brooklyn German deaf-mutes were present.

MONTAGUE TIGHE.

Honoring Gallaudet's Memory.

To THE PUBLIC:—A reception and banquet is to be given under the auspices of the Manhattan Literary Association, in commemoration of the one hundred and fifth anniversary of the birthday of Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet, on the evening of December 10th, the date of his birthday, at Hotel Logeling, 237 East 57th Street, at 7:30 o'clock.

The celebration will be a fitting manner in which the public may show its appreciation of the virtues and public services of the man whose birthday we are to commemorate.

The intellectual entertainment committee have made every arrangement to make it a social success, with no pecuniary advantage to the Association.

Besides prominent deaf ladies and gentlemen, many hearing friends of the deaf, among them Dr. I. L. Peet, Prof. Jenkins, Prof. Currier, Prof. Elmendorf and others, have promised to honor the occasion with their presence, from all of whom we shall expect entertaining speeches, reminiscences, and anecdotes.

A fine banquet will be followed by a reception and dancing, with good music.

We can safely say that it will be an enjoyable evening for all.

For particulars, see advertisement on last page of this paper.

THE COMMITTEE.

NEW YORK, December 6, '92.

Rev. C. O. Dantzer's Appointments.

DECEMBER.

9—7:30 P.M., St. John's, Oneida.
11—10:30 A.M., St. Paul's, Syracuse.
11—4:00 P.M., Trinity, Utica.
11—7:30 P.M., Zion's, Rome.
18—3:30 P.M., St. John's, Auburn.
25—10:30 A.M., (Holy Communion) and 7:70 P.M., St. James', Buffalo.
26—7:30 P.M., St. Luke's, Rochester.

WORLD'S FAIR CITY.

To Wave the Club Banner in 1893.

THE OFFICE HUNTS THE MAN.

"Rooms to Let"—The Missionary's Revenge—New Yorkers Invade Them.

From our Chicago Correspondent.

OFFICERS OF PAS-A-PAS CLUB.—(1893):—

G. T. DOUGHERTY, President
J. E. KLEINHANS, First Vice-President
J. E. GALLAUDET, Second Vice-President
O. H. REGENSBURG, Corresponding Secretary
F. P. GIBSON, Recording Secretary
BEN FRANK, Treasurer
G. A. CHRISTENSEN, Librarian
HARRY ROSS, Sergeant-at-Arms

TRUSTEES:—

JULIUS RUBENS, G. MORTON.

When President Dougherty surveyed the unexpected large attendance of fifty members last Saturday evening, he drew a large smile behind his muton-chop beard, and asked "What are we here for?" It needed no answer, for every member had become interested that only the right men should hold their banner aloft during the festival season of 1893. If "Rasco's" ticket was smashed in some places, it was through no fault of his. The positive declination of some of his candidates to run is one cause, and the other, the most amusing, was the ruling of the president that unwilling candidates had no right to refuse a nomination, it being subject to the will of the club. It was clearly a case of office hunting the man. Dougherty was finally prevailed to accept a third successive reelection, when others refused to accept the position of trust. Gallaher landed high among a dozen unwilling candidates, but the fun remained for the office of corresponding secretary, when two candidates both positively declined the honor, and each came out strongly in favor of his rival, pointing out his excellent qualities, etc. To say that the members did not enjoy this, is saying the least. Of the *personals* of the new board, that of Mr. Dougherty is well known. Mr. Kleinhans is a graduate of the Northampton School, and would astonish Miss Yale by his ability to handle signs without gloves. Mr. Gallaher is the most efficient teacher in our day school, and the most able assistant to the new superintendent. He is a graduate of Jacksonville. Mr. Gibson is Mr. Emery's most finished pupil, and it is too bad, he did not send out many like him. "Benny" Frank is a graduate of Greenberger's Lexington Avenue School, and a member of the Union League, and like Kleinhans could take the palm for graceful sign-making. Every body jumped into the band wagon, when the candidacy of the little Napoleon of finance was announced. Christensen has always been popular here since leaving Jacksonville, and the other guardian of the peace, Harry Ross, can do also the role of a French chef. Mr. Rubens is the patron of the club and a hearing man. Mr. Morton is a member of the Michigan Anti-Fat Society, and is a trusted man on the *Times* floor.

The influx of applicants for membership received a boom. Four applicants, Messrs. Cox, M. Schuttler, (a prodigal son), and two others, Chas. Schuttler and O. Houston, were admitted. A challenge from Prof. Berg for a joint debate between representatives of the Pas-a-Pas Club and Indianapolis mutes, was deferred for action till next meeting, as also other important business.

"Fly-cops," on a complaint that the club room was a gambling hell, where sums of \$1 and more was in the pool, gathered suspiciously around there, and an inspector gave the secretary a polite call, but on seeing only euchre, casino, predo, the only games tolerated, they unbosomed themselves, and became very friendly, and said that a beggar, or a peddler, styling himself a "missionary of all nations," had entered the "complaint." They left us, "assuring it was a cussed low, rascally plot to end in his fine revenge for the club's endeavor to protect the city's fair name, and he now must pay dear for his fiddle." Members consider it an excellent joke, for Jefferson thought he played his "trump" card, when we really held the ace.

The inspector declared that the delay in an investigation into his peddling method, is due to the fact that the entire force of the city is engaged in wiping out the epidemic of burglaries and highway robberies.

The committee on the World's Congress for the Deaf is greatly shocked over the death of Mr. Schenck. He was the German representative upon the program committee, and it will be hard to fill the vacancy.

Simon Hirsh, of New York, is reported to be in the city. Other New Yorkers had the cholera scare, and followed close upon his heels. They are William Halen, John Bree, and J. Chagnon, of Fair Gotham, and T. E. Carlson, of Albany. Mr. Chagnon has found employment as mason on the World's Fair building.

Miss Anna Kurtz arrived fresh and blooming from Delavan, and will

make quite a social stay before returning to Indianapolis.

Mr. Emil Weller has moved into his new residence on Hermosa Street. It is a home he may well be proud of, costing several thousand dollars. The contractor thought it easy to cheat "Deafy" out of the house, but he mistook his bait, for he now mourns the loss of \$300, the cost of a suit at law.

"Tis distance that lends enchantment to the view," so thought Fred Harrison as he arrived in Indianapolis with an \$18 job awaiting his pleasure, but he immediately wheeled back to be with his "deaf fellah." The mutes of the Indiana capital must have been astounded at the amount of his club enthusiasm, for several are packing up to follow, and others, such as the Morrises, Kerneys, Bergs, have promised to attend the club hall in February.

Mr. Chas. Kerney has rented a handsome and luxuriously furnished flat on Michigan Avenue, where his friends may find him and party located all summer during the Fair. A team of prancing horses will be brought from Decatur, to fill a long-felt want of his. Michigan Avenue leads to the Fair Grounds. Mr. and Mrs. Berg will also take up their summer residence here.

To correct a possible reference to "the man of seventeen years' experience, who believes that seniority should take rank in appointments," as stated in the "confab about the day school" in last week's JOURNAL, the reporter desires to say, it should have on bearing on Mr. Gallaher, as some suppose. On the contrary, this gentleman, for fourteen years, has shown himself the principal worker in our school, and under the liberal management of Mr. Vaughn, his full worth shines forth, and he is now his most trusted lieutenant, ably aiding in the management of the little craft.

Misses Rhodes and Wiley returned from Kankakee, and both board now on Ohio Street.

The local club acknowledged the receipt of a half a dozen complimentary tickets to the ball of the St. Louis Club, and now six of our young men, with proper credentials, will make a "return call." The reporter is confident of a reception for them equalled to that he himself received. Rasco.

BALTIMORE.

Saturday evening, about Eleven male members of the society greatly enjoyed themselves by getting up an impromptu feast. The meal consisted of fried oysters, oyster fritters, stews and raw, with all seasonings, bread coffee, biscuits, etc. William Mooney is gaining great renown as a first-class cook, and the society is glad to have him prepare their meals for them. During the meal some of the boys got up and made some speeches, and plenty of fun was had. The oysters were sent from West Point, Va., and were of a very excellent flavor.

Mrs. E. Cole, and Mrs. M. A. McCurdy, of Philadelphia, spent a few days in this city on private business.

Mr. Hewitt's infant child was baptized Sunday Eve, by Rev. Mr. Powell, at his residence. The two ladies from Philadelphia, and several others were present. Mr. Hewitt has rented a nice little house on Keyer Street.

Mr. John Kavanaugh will not go to Philadelphia till after the Christmas holiday. He has secured temporary employment with Mr. Jas. Mooney.

Mr. John Fowble goes home to-day for a two weeks rest, to recuperate his shattered health. He will return on the 19th.

The World's Fair Club held a business meeting last Wednesday night, and transacted routine business. The report of the treasurer was very encouraging.

Mr. Charles McClary, of Chestertown, was in this city last week, and called at the society on Sunday evening.

James W. Briscoe is now a full-fledged sexton of our church. He was appointed to that office yesterday, and is to receive a certain stipend every month.

Mr. James O. Amoss, who has been employed by the United States Government for the past ten years, now travels to and from that city via the Baltimore & Potomac Railroad.

The Maryland School closes on the 23d, for the holidays.

Mr. Geo. Leitner is home again after a long absence in the country. He looks well, and is somewhat stouter.

Mr. Chas. Peregozy will go to West Virginia before Christmas, to visit his friends.

Last Thursday, Mr. John C. Wess went to Bayview Asylum with Mr. Geo. Baron and several friends, to see and talk with Mr. David Riley, a deaf-mute, who is confined there, he being without a home. But he was not east, perhaps hiding somewhere in the big building. Mr. Riley was once well off financially and owned two houses, but the love of strong drink brought him to his present condition. He was also once a light-house keeper, nine miles from this city, down that the river, and held that position for upwards of ten years.

Mr. Brandiff received a letter from Mr. Wm. Bowdle, who is tending for oysters over in the Eastern Shore. He says he is doing first-rate and that he will send the society two barrels of the luscious bivalves the day before Christmas. Mr. James H. Fantom, also a mute, is his partner in business. HARRY W.

November 5, '92.

GREENSBURG, PA.

Thanksgiving Day is a thing of the past. It was a day of thankfulness for family reunions, and is one which will not soon be forgotten.

Christmas is drawing rapidly to a halt. This puzzles the mind of those as to what will they do and where will they go.

"Imperator" spent Thanksgiving with his old-time friend, Joseph Atcherson, at Homewood. To say a most enjoyable time and conversation were had, would not half express it mildly.

Mrs. Siegman, of Tennessee, after spending the past few months in Bradock and vicinity, returned to her southern home recently. Mrs. Siegman, whom her many old friends will well remember was formerly a resident of Utica, N. Y. Her husband held a prominent position of clerk in the above-mentioned Court House for a number of years, although ill health compelled him relinquish his business. He fell a victim to that dreadful disease, consumption, having been sick for one year or so, and death relieved him of his untold sufferings about two years back.

Philip Gettins, of near Irwin, who left school at Edgewood, last June, is engaged in chopping wood for his uncle at Harrison City, at this time, and seems to be doing well.

Felix Hogenmiller, last year's graduate at Edgewood, of Jeannette, is in the employ of a tailoring establishment, as an apprentice, and we are informed, is learning with a degree of rapidity. We predict for Felix a successful career. His brother Louis, also a mute, works at McKees' glass works at that flourishing town, and commands a handsome salary.

John Stumpf, well-known in police circles here, is running from place to place, but has never worked all his life. His mother is living here, and is worth \$2000, so we are informed.

Greensburg, the county seat of Westmoreland, contains more than 5000 in habitants, and is a business-like city and has many lovely private dwellings. Mr. Merriek, a former student of the National College, made his debut in Pittsburgh, some time ago.

George Nicholson gave a select party to a number of his friends, at his residence in a suburb of Pittsburgh, last October. The invited guests to a unit pronounced it one of the most enjoyable social gatherings of the season.

Reliable information from Edgewood is to the effect that a weekly or monthly newspaper is to be started at the Deaf-Mute Institution in a very short time. The boys who have for some time been receiving instruction in the art of printing, turn out good type-setters now. We learn that Dr. Brown, President of the Board of Directors, says that he presumes that they will become experts, and that he will give them all the chance possible.

The printers of Pittsburgh are making arrangements to celebrate the birth anniversary of Benjamin Franklin, a printer himself, which will come off in that city, January 17, 1893. This promises to be a memorable event. We, as a printer expects, if nothing unforeseen interferes, to be present on the occasion.

Mr. and Mrs. L. W. Callahan, of West End, Pittsburgh, having been the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Friend, of Copeland, during the past week, have returned well pleased with their visit. Messrs. Baker and Widaman were also there last Sunday, and had a royal time.

We were not a little shocked, at the same time very sorry, to learn of the demise of Henry Bell, the colored mute, which occurred at Wellsburg, O., about three weeks ago. He passed away peacefully from earth, after an illness of about a week. He had been married for only two weeks, at the time of his death. It might interest your many readers to know that Mr. Bell had the distinction of being the first pupil admitted to the day school at Pittsburgh. A small tablet ought to be erected and placed in the Edgewood Deaf-Mute Institution to his memory. A splendid idea!

We witnessed Katie Emmett's great play, "The Waifs of New York," at Lomison Theatre here, on last Wednesday night. It is hardly necessary to state that she acted her part to perfection, and her company ably supported her. There will be another attraction in the shape of "The Postmaster," which will be presented at the same theatre on December 9th. It is said that the affair will abound in fun and enjoyment.

Wm. F. Humphrey, that prince of dudes from Johnstown, we heard, put in an appearance at Bradock not long ago. We are told that he has a job in the Cambria Iron Works at the former city.

It is whispered that a prospective mute couple will be in Pittsburgh at no distant day, where they will procure matrimonial tickets in the Clerk's office for a voyage on life's domestic high sea.

We will give your readers a genuine surprise in our next.

IMPERATOR.

The 2.45 P.M. service for deaf-mutes in St. Ann's Church, N. Y., next Sunday, December 11th, will be conducted by Prof. W. G. Jones.

Queen Victoria's living descendants now number fifty. This includes children, grandchildren and great grandchildren, but does not comprise sons-in-law and daughters-in-law or grandson-in-law. She has lost a son and a daughter and six grandchildren.

COLUMBUS.

Red Tape Delayed the Wedding.

A FEW NEWS ITEMS.

From our Columbus Correspondent.

An unusual number of resident deaf-mutes were drawn to the chapel services Sunday morning. The cause of this, was that a well defined rumor had gotten abroad that a marriage ceremony was to be performed either before or after the exercises. The regular sermon was preached, the intended bride and groom failed to put in an appearance though they were in the city, and within a stone's throw of the east institution fence. The reason that they were not united at the expected time was owing to the fact that the marriage certificate required that they be united in Delaware County. When this fact became known to the minister whom they had engaged, he declined to make himself liable to a fine of \$50. The couple therefore returned on the noon train to Delaware—they had come down in the morning—and were married at the residence of Rev. J. Sheatsley, of that place. They returned to Columbus in the afternoon, and in the evening took the train for Hilliards, where their future home will be. Thus all's well that ends well, and here is good luck to them. The parties interested were Mr. John Moss and Miss Susie McLain. The groom is a farmhand, while the bride was formerly employed as a domestic in several families of this city, and later for Mr. and Mrs. Louis A. Anthoni, of Delaware. Both were educated in the Institution here, and their union is an outcome of the late reunion. Thomas Goldsmith, of Grove City, was here Sunday mingling with friends. He wore a pretty broad smile, which is an unusual thing with him. A little pumping revealed the cause, and the election of Cleveland was at the bottom of it. A 2 and two ciphers is what made him happy.

Mr. Emory Shoop, of Delaware, stopped over here a few hours Sunday, on his way home from Richmond, Ind. He has been employed a year, or more on the construction of a Court house in the Hoosier city, but as it is nearing completion, he hopes soon to be back home to remain in his native State.

The boys, not to be outdone by the girls, have organized a Christian Endeavor Society, and are manifesting much interest in it. For the present the meetings are held in the Crandon Club room. The officers are: President, Wm. F. DeSilver; Vice-President, A. Ohlemacher; Secretary, A. Wornstaff; Treasurer, C. Wasserstrom; Lookout Committee, A. Ohlemacher, Burt Noble, and C. Wasserstrom; Prayer meeting Committee, E. Zell, J. Sutter. Several of the teachers are honorary members, and take part in the meetings, and thus make them interesting.

Rev. Job. Turner was here yesterday, having come from New Mexico. He made the rounds of the Class rooms, and had a cheerful word to say to the teachers and pupils. He left in the evening for his home in Virginia.

The A floor pupils shone in their glory last night, it was their turn for a sociable in the girls' playroom. It was to most of them the first of the kind, yet they behaved themselves in a manner that would do credit to older ones. The little lads and lassies seemed to thoroughly enjoy the occasion. A little after eight, they were called up to the girls' A B Study, where it required seven tables to give all seats. A plate containing grapes, apples, cakes, gingers snaps, and candy, was given each.

At 8:30 o'clock they sent off to bed, happy as larks over the evening's amusements.

There is very little work now in the State Bindery to be done, and in consequence, on the first instant seven of the employees were given a vacation until February 1st.

Dec. 3, '91.

REV. MR. MANN'S APPOINTMENTS.

Dec. 10—St. Louis.
" 11—St. Louis, 11 A.M. Holy Communion.
" 11—St. Louis, 3 P.M. Evening Prayer.
" 12—Jefferson City, 3 P.M. Grace Church.
" 12—Jefferson City, 7:30 P.M. Special Service with the Rev. C. G. Davis.
" 13—Fulton, State School.
" 16—Cleveland, 7:30 P.M. Evening Prayer.
" 17—Mansfield, 9:30 P.M. Confirmation Address.
" 18—Mansfield, 9 A.M. Morning Prayer and Litany.
" 18—Mansfield, 10:30 A.M. Confirmation by the Bishop of the diocese.
" 18—Mansfield, 3 P.M. Service and Sermon.
" 21—Cleveland, 7:30 P.M. Social.
" 24—Columbus, O.
" 25—Columbus, 9:30 A.M.
" 25—Columbus, 11:00 A.M. Holy Communion.
" 25—Columbus, 3 P.M. Evening Service, and Holy Baptism.
" 26—Columbus.

Write the Rev. A. W. Mann, 89 Arlington Street, Cleveland, Ohio.

REV. MR. CLOUD'S APPOINTMENTS.

Dec. 25—Chicago, 10:30 A.M.
" 25—Chicago, 3 P.M.

FANWOOD.

Dr. Peet's Birthday.

A DEAF-MUTE FROM AFRICA.

Incidents of the Week.

From our Fanwood Correspondent.

It was Sunday afternoon, December 4th. Dr. Peet had just ascended the chapel platform, and was about to commence the usual services, when, out of the number present, arose Miss Johanna Zettel, who, walking up to the doctor, presented him with a beautiful bouquet of flowers. "From the girls, for your birthday," replied she, in answer to his surprised inquiry as to the meaning of the present. A Chataqua salute followed, and Miss Zettel resumed her seat. Whilst the good doctor was expressing his thanks, Mr. John H. Hogan left his seat, and walking down the aisle, ascended the platform. Begging the doctor to excuse him a minute, he approached the crimson draperies which hid the sales from view. Drawing them quickly aside, he disclosed to the doctor's astonished gaze, the following lines, which had been written on the slates beforehand:

To DR. PEET:—We wish you many happy returns of the day. THE PROTEANS.

As Mr. Hogan retired to his seat, another Chataqua salute was tendered the doctor. "Deaf-mutes never forget," he exclaimed—and a smile of pleasure lit up his aged countenance. Having appropriately expressed his gratitude, he began the services. His sermon was of unusual length. In it he gave a sketch of the life of Millionaire Jay Gould, whose recent death was productive of so much comment in the press.

Teddy Keegan, who went home a short time ago, may not return to school again this year. For the past year or so, he has not enjoyed the best of health until it was deemed proper to send him home. From accounts received, he is now no better than when here. His classmates hope that he will yet recover, and return to school again, as he is well liked by them.

Harvey P. Peet, a colored man, was up at the Institution last Friday. He is the same person who has traveled about the country. On being asked how he came to bear the name of Harvey P. Peet, he said that it was given to him by a missionary where he was born at Liberia, Cape Palmas, West Africa. When he was a mere boy, he was brought to England and sold as a slave. He attended a deaf-mute school for a few years. During the Johnstown, Pa., flood a few years ago, he lost one of his arms in a railroad collision. Through Dr. Thomas Gallaudet, he says he has secured a place in a store at South Fifth Avenue, near Grand Street. Two years ago, he was married to Miss Elizabeth Cooper.

If permission is given, about one hundred or more of the pupils will attend the Fanwood Quad Club's Entertainment next Thursday, December 15th. The Hall is only a few blocks from the Institution, and can be reached within a few minutes' walk. We also understand that the members of the Young Men's Christian Association will attend in a body, therefore deaf-mutes who intend to be present, will do well to purchase reserved seats in advance, or they may "get left." The play will be worth anybody's while attending, as pains have been taken to make it surpass any ever given by an amateur company.

Mr. W. G. Jones has accepted an invitation to lecture in Indianapolis, Ind., December 29th, 30th, 31st, and January 1st and 2d.

Mr. Robert E. Maynard, class of '92, was up to see the boys on the afternoon of the 1st. He has been "subbing" on the *Daily Advocate* for some time, and has a fair chance to "get in" as a "regular" before long. He says that the "style" in the *Advocate* office is much the same as the one taught at the printing office here.

Mr. Frank Jordan, of Boston, Mass., and Miss Bertha Vogel, of Nyack, N. Y., will be united in marriage on the 22d of this month. Both are graduates of Fanwood.

Through the invitation of Mr. Reiff, father of little Tony Reiff, Messrs. Benjamin Hadden, Peter Kiernan, Frank Avena, John E. O'Brien and Robert Zundel, saw "The Scout" performed at Niblo's last Saturday. Mr. Reiff, Senior, is a member of the orchestra of that theatre, and well known by many deaf-mutes in this city. At the conclusion of the performance, the boys were permitted to have a peep behind the scenes, and also shown around the big playhouse.

J. Black and Charles Sanford were among the interested students at the Museum of Natural History last Saturday.

While walking down stairs one day last week, Samuel Cox's foot slipped, and in the fall he had his chin badly cut. The hospital nurse sewed it up, and Sam is about as usual.

"Uncle Jim" O'Neil was a visitor at Fanwood Tuesday. He and the world seem to be on excellent terms. He is as hale as when a school lad.

On Wednesday afternoon Superintendent Brainerd went to Sing Sing, N. Y., to attend the funeral of a friend.

DIRECTORY.

For the convenience of the public, we publish in this column, in ALPHABETICAL ORDER, a list of Societies, Clubs and Associations of Deaf-Mutes.

ALL SOULS WORKING PEOPLE'S CLUB & CLERIC LITERARY ASSOCIATION.

This club, organized on September 22d, 1892, and reorganized November 28th, 1893, is entirely non-sectarian, and any deaf person over eighteen years of age may join it by agreeing to pay a small sum of money monthly for its support. The purpose of the club is to supplement the education received while at school, by a course of lectures and other literary exercises, and the provision of reading matter of a suitable character. In addition, harmless and rational amusements are provided. The club has the use of the guild rooms in All Souls' Church for the Deaf, Franklin Street, above Green. The officers of the club are: Rev. Koehler, Ex-officio Chairman; (Vacant) Vice-Chairman; Thomas Breen, President; Wm. McKinney, First Vice-President; Herbert Scott, Second Vice-President; J. S. Reider, Secretary and Treasurer, whose address is No. 1812 Marston Street; Mrs. J. S. Reider, Assistant Secretary; Wm. McKinney, Assistant Treasurer; and Wm. A. Miles, Sergeant-at-Arms. The club rooms are open on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday evenings.

APOLLO WORKINGMEN'S CLUB.

The object of the Apollo Workingmen's Club, a branch of Southwark Turn and Sonntagschul, is to advance its members in social, intellectual and physical welfare. Members take regular exercise in the gymnasium of the Verein every Tuesday and Friday evenings. Business meetings are held on the first Saturday evening of every month at the Southwark Turn Halle, 1127-23 Wharton Street. The officers for 1893-94 are: President, William G. Pownall; Vice-President, Abraham Jaggar; Secretary, James E. Morony; Assistant Secretary, Henry Blaukens; and Treasurer, Wm. Henry Lipsett. All communications should be addressed to the Secretary at Southwark Turn Halle, 1127-23 Wharton Street, Phila.

BALTIMORE DEAF-MUTE SOCIETY.

The Society holds its meetings every alternate Wednesday in the basement of the Primitive Baptist Church, on Madison St., one door east of Calvert St. Its object is to improve the mental faculties of the deaf, and of cultivating a taste for literature, oratory and debate, and of exerting a good moral influence by social intercourse. Lectures will be announced from time to time by the President. The officers are: J. A. Branflick, President; W. McKelroy, Vice-President; Miss Maggie Schuman, Secretary; R. E. Underwood, Treasurer; and Jas. H. Mooney, Sergeant-at-Arms. Secretary's address is No. 805 S. Paca St.

CALIFORNIA ASSOCIATION.

This association is a branch of the Y. M. C. A., of San Francisco. President, Theodore Grady; Vice-President, Koonst Selig; Secretary, Wm. H. Winslow; Treasurer, Henry J. McCoy; Librarian, Frank B. Shattuck. Divine services first and third Sundays in each month, alternate at 11 A. M. Regular business meetings, first Thursday in each month. Address all communications to the Secretary, Wm. H. Winslow, 232 Sutter St., San Francisco, Cal.

CINCINNATI SOCIETY.

The Anderson Society dates its organization from 1879, and has for its objects the mutual improvement and social enjoyment of its members and their kindred. It holds meetings in Anderson Hall, No. 192 West Fifth Street, every Saturday at eight o'clock p.m., excepting the business meeting, which is held on the fourth Saturday of each month. Ardine Renbeck is President, Wiltshire Oxley, Recording Secretary, and Mrs. Alfred A. Bierlein, Corresponding Secretary. All communications should be addressed to the Corresponding Secretary, Mrs. Alfred A. Bierlein, 38 Celestial Street, Cincinnati, O.

DEAF-MUTES' UNION LEAGUE OF NEW YORK CITY.

This organization is one formed for the purpose of bringing into closer intercourse, the former students of the Institution for the Improved Instruction of Deaf-Mutes of the City of New York, and to disseminate such views as will tend to their welfare. It meets twice a month, and the Presidents of the various branches of the League are to be addressed to the Secretary, Samuel Frankenstein, 45 Fulton Street, New York City.

FANWOOD QUAD CLUB.

The Fanwood Quad Club is an organization composed mainly of deaf journeymen printers and writers for the deaf press, in New York and vicinity, but it is not confined to these alone, and admits any deaf person who has attained the age of discretion, and is of good character and intelligence. Its object is "to cultivate fraternal feelings, to promote the social relations, and to uphold and assist what is deemed helpful or beneficial to its members, as individuals, and to the deaf at large as a class." The officers for the ensuing year are: John F. O'Brien, President; Wm. Cooper, Vice-President; Antony Capelli, Secretary; Thos. F. Fox, Treasurer. All communications should be addressed to the Secretary, Station M, New York City.

GALLAUDET SOCIETY, OF BOSTON.

The Gallaudet Society for Deaf-Mutes (formerly the "Cambridge Society") holds services in the basement of the Church of the Good Shepherd, Cortez St., Boston, every Sunday, at 10:45 A. M. Rev. Dr. Gallaudet's clergymen appear on the first and third Sundays of each month. All are welcome. Literary exercises once a month. Lectures, social gatherings, etc., occasionally. The officers for 1890 are: E. W. Frisbee, President; A. W. Oroun, Vice-President; Albert S. Tufts, Secretary; Frank B. Roberts, Treasurer, and Geo. A. Wise, Librarian. Communications are to be addressed to the Secretary, Cortez Street, Boston, care of the Church of the Good Shepherd.

GERMAN CHARITY SOCIETY.

Meets at Germania Hall, 46 Avenue A, between 3d and 4th Street, New York City. President, J. W. Conner; Vice-President, Alfred Klemme; Secretary, Geo. Lindman, 815 East 99th St.; Financial Secretary, H. Eechert; Treasurer, S. Nibler.

GRANITE STATE MISSION.

The Granite State Deaf-Mute Mission meets every year in different parts of New Hampshire, and elects its officers every other year. The object of the mission is to promote the moral welfare of the mute community in the State. The officers are as follows:—Willie E. Wise, President, 128 Bow St., Nashua; Mrs. Minnie Fish, Secretary, Nashua; Willie A. Deering, Treasurer, Pittsfield.

PASA-PAS CLUB.

The Pasa-Pas Club, incorporated in 1891, under the statutes of Illinois, for the social and literary culture of its members, transacts business in the first Saturday evening of each month.

The Pasa-Pas Hall, on the south-east corner of Clark and Randolph Streets, opposite Court House, is at the disposal of visitors to the city day and evening, and when not open access to the hall can be obtained through any member. Officers for ensuing year are: Geo. T. Dougherty, President; C. C. Colman, First Vice-President; J. J. Kleinhans, Second Vice-President; O. H. Regensburg, Corresponding Secretary; F. P. Gibson, Recording Secretary; M. Sonneworth, Treasurer; B. Frank, Librarian; J. Bergler, Sergeant-at-Arms; G. Morton and G. Fraser, Trustees. Direct all communications to O. H. Regensburg, Corresponding Secretary, 3424 Wabash Ave., Chicago, Ill.

MID-WESTERN MISSION.

Embracing the Dioceses of Pittsburgh, Ohio, Southern Ohio, Indiana, Michigan, Western Michigan, Chicago, Springfield, Quincy, Missouri, Iowa, Minnesota, Fond du Lac and Milwaukee.

General Missionary—Rev. A. W. Mann, 123 Arlington Street, Cleveland, Ohio. St. Thomas Mission for the Deaf, Christ Church Cathedral, St. Louis. Rev. J. H. Cloud, Minister, in charge. All Angels' Church for the Deaf, Chicago. Rev. A. W. Mann in charge. Ephphatha Mission, St. John's Church, Detroit, Mich. St. Agnes Mission, Grace Church, Cleveland, Ohio. St. Margaret's Mission, Trinity Church, Pittsburgh, Pa. B. R. Allabough and Frank A. Leitner, Lay Readers. All Saints' Mission, Columbus, O. St. Mark's Mission, St. Paul's Church, Cincinnati, Ohio. St. Clement's Mission, Christ Church, Dayton, O. St. Alban's Mission, Christ Church, Indianapolis, Ind. St. Bede's Mission, St. Mark's Church, Grand Rapids, Mich. Services are held at about forty places more. Those desiring the offices of the Church in Baptism, Confirmation, Holy Communion, Ministry of the Word, Marriage, Burial, etc., are requested to address the Rev. Mr. Mann at the above-named address.

MUTUAL & CHARITABLE RELIEF SOCIETY OF BOSTON.

The purpose of the Society is principally social improvement, and to help the needy of our class. Meetings are held the first Wednesday of each month, at the Young Men Christian Association, cor. Boylston and Berkeley Sts. The officers are as follows: President, Mrs. F. W. Bigelow; Vice-President, Miss P. M. Acheson; Treasurer, Mrs. L. A. Blanchard; Secretary, Mrs. Adam Acheson; Relief Committee: Mrs. Rhoda Bernard, Mrs. Thomas Wheeler. All communications to be addressed to Mrs. Adam Acheson, 2 Spruce St., Roslindale, Mass.

ST. LOUIS DEAF-MUTE CLUB.

The organization of the St. Louis Deaf-Mute Club occurred in the month of April, 1892, and its purposes are principally of a social nature, being non-sectarian and independent in every respect, to cultivate the social and mental improvement of its members by timely lectures, and also by the aid of general literature, to guarantee to them all the pleasures that were deprived by the loss of their hearing, and to stimulate general harmony among themselves. It holds its regular meeting every second Thursday of each month, in Room No. 12, on the 3d floor of the Empire Building, 919 Olive St. Every member has a key, and is at full liberty to use the room at any time. Strangers in the city should not forget that they are cordially invited to avail themselves of its opportunities. The officers are: W. H. Schaub, President; L. A. Froning, Vice-President; J. J. Smith, Secretary; A. B. Dieckmann, Treasurer; John A. Luker, Sergeant-at-Arms; Geo. D. Hunter, and J. E. Campbell, Trustees. Address all communications to the Secretary, care of the club, 919 Olive Street.

THE BROOKLYN SOCIETY OF DEAF-MUTES.

The Brooklyn Society of Deaf-Mutes meets every Saturday night, in Adelphi Hall, Adelphi Street, corner Myrtle Avenue, at 7:30 o'clock. Its object is to benefit socially and intellectually. The officers of the Society are: Thomas Godfrey, President; A. McLaren, 1st Vice-President; J. B. Valles, 2d Vice-President; James S. Orr, Secretary; and H. A. Schnackenburg, Treasurer. F. Eck, Sergeant-at-Arms. All communications should be addressed to the Secretary, James S. Orr, 140 Wierfield Street.

THE BROOKLYN GUILD.

The Guild of Christian Workers of St. David's Church is in No. 215 Wyckoff St. The meetings are held in the room of the St. David's Church—first Thursday of each month. The present officers are as follows: Rev. Chas. T. Colt, Chaplain; W. G. Gilbert, President; Robert Rusk, Secretary; and A. J. McLaren, Treasurer. The Secretary's address is No. 154 Hope St., Brooklyn, E. D. Communications to be sent to the Secretary.

THE LOS ANGELES ASSOCIATION.

Services every Sunday, at 3 P. M., at the Guild Room of the St. Paul's Church, Olive Street, Los Angeles. Objects: 1. The holding of religious services in the sign-language. 2. The social and intellectual improvement of deaf-mutes. 3. Assisting them to obtain employment at their trades. 4. Visiting and aiding them in sickness. 5. Giving information and advice where needed. Officers: President, Norman V. Lewis; Vice-President, Alex. Houghton; Secretary-Treasurer and Missionary, Thos. Wild.

N. B.—The post-office address of Mr. Thomas Wild is Station R, Los Angeles, Cal., to whom all communications should be addressed.

THE MANHATTAN LITERARY ASSOCIATION, OF NEW YORK CITY.

The Manhattan Literary Association meets every Thursday evening at 8 P. M., in the basement of St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes, West 18th St., near 5th Avenue. Its regular business meetings are held every first Thursday of each month, debates every second, and lectures every third. Its object is to improve the moral, intellectual, and social welfare of its members. Its officers are: Theodore A. Froehlich, President; Franklin Campbell, First Vice-President; Tison W. Haight, Second Vice-President; Max Miller, Secretary; Alex. Weiss, Treasurer; S. M. Brown, Sergeant-at-Arms. All correspondence should be addressed to the Secretary, 332 E. 83d Street, N. Y. City.

THE NEW ENGLAND GALLAUDET ASSOCIATION OF DEAF-MUTES.

The New England Gallaudet Association of Deaf-Mutes, named in honor of Thomas B. Gallaudet, is now officered by John E. Crane, Connecticut, President; G. W. Wakfield, Maine, Vice-President; Harry E. Babbitt, Secretary, 48 Boylston Street, Boston, Mass.; Levi A. Lester, Rhode Island, Treasurer.

THE KANSAS CITY DEAF-MUTE LITERARY & DEBATING SOCIETY.

The Kansas City Deaf-Mute Literary and Debating Society hold their meetings every Sunday afternoon at 3 P. M., at the Christian Church, corner of Eleventh and Locust Streets. The object of the society is to promote the moral welfare of the mute community. The officers are: C. S. Minor, President; E. B. Sprague, Vice-President; John R. Laughlin, Secretary; Frank Laughlin, Treasurer. All strangers of good behavior are invited to attend. Address all communications to Frank Laughlin, 636 Euclid Avenue, Kansas City, Mo.

THE SALEM SOCIETY.

The Salem Society of Deaf-Mutes is an unsectarian society, organized in Sept. 23, 1874, and occupies one room, No. 243 E-2 Essex Street. It holds services, and social and prayer meeting, on every last Friday of the month. The members are at liberty to use it at any time (day or evening) in the week for reading, etc. The officers of the Society for 1891 are: Samuel Cross, President; P. S. Bowden, Secretary; Mrs. N. C. Cross, Treasurer; Mr. Wm. Bailey and Mr. E. W. Frisbee, Directors.

THE XAVIER DEAF-MUTE CLUB.

Rooms at 26 and 28 West Sixteenth Street, New York City, always open. Meetings are held on Thursday evenings, at 8 P. M. Officers: Thomas Tipton, President; James P. Donnelly, Vice-President; Henry P. Kane, Secretary; Thomas Grogan, Treasurer; Frank Hayden, Marshal. All communications should be addressed to the Secretary at the Club House.

THE TROY LITERARY SOCIETY.

The society holds its meetings every Saturday evening at 7:30 P. M., in the Guild room of St. Paul's Church, cor. 3d and State Streets. Its regular meeting for ladies and gentlemen are held the second and fourth Saturdays of each month. The object is the moral improvement of its members by lectures, debates and story telling. The officers of the society are President, Harrison Burt; Vice-President, J. S. Kenney; Secretary, John Leo Connerton; Treasurer, J. C. Ritter, and Sergeant-at-Arms, Hiram Brown. All the deaf-mutes and strangers in town and its vicinity are invited to drop in at the Bible Class and regular meetings. The Secretary's address is Bascom Pattern Works, Troy, N. Y.

NEW YORK, Dec. 5, 1892.

The best of clothing is not the whole of our business. Hats, shoes and furnishings too.

For example: bath-robos of Turkish Toweling \$4—you can't beat it at \$6. Bath-robos of fuzzy flannel, 'tisn't eider-down, though some people say so, \$4.75.

Houee coats from England, where they understand comfort, \$5 to \$15.

A. L. Thomas, a deaf-mute salesman, will be glad to show you our stock at the Prince Street store when you can conveniently call to look at clothing, hats or shoes.

GRAND ANNUAL BALL

OF THE DEAF-MUTES' UNION LEAGUE, TO BE GIVEN AT --Central Turn Verein Hall-- 67th St., bet. 2d and 3d Aves., Wednesday Evening, Dec. 28, '92.

MUSIC BY PROF. DAVIS.

Tickets, (admitting gentleman and ladies) 75 cts.

THE management, acting under instructions from the Society, has decided to spare no means in the preparations; and, in consequence have engaged Central Turn Verein Hall, one of the finest halls in the country, and which will be handsomely decorated in commemoration of the 400th Anniversary of the Discovery of America, thereby bringing to a fitting close the great Columbian year.

The Committee, having a number of boxes to dispose of, will offer the same at reasonable rates. Each box comfortably seats six persons. Early purchasers shall have the choice of location. Special officers shall be detailed to guard the entrance to the boxes so as to insure the strictest privacy to the holders. All of the unsold boxes will be positively closed to the public.

Communication should be addressed to the Chairman, 119 East 92d Street, New York City.

ADOLPH PFEIFFER, Chairman, MARK LEVY, ARTHUR BACHRACH.

A LECTURE

UNDER THE AUSPICES OF THE Brooklyn Society of Deaf-Mutes.

"ARCHIBALD MALMAISON," By Mr. John F. O'Brien.

AT ADELPHI HALL, (Cor. Myrtle Ave., and Adelphi St.)

Saturday, December 17, 1892.

ADMISSION, - 15 CENTS.

Doors open at 7:30 P. M. Lectures commences at 8:15 P. M.

January 7, 1893—Christmas Tree Gathering.

MANHATTAN LITERARY ASSOCIATION

Grand Reception and Supper

COMMEMORATING THE 1787--105th Anniversary--1892

OF THE BIRTH OF THOMAS HOPKINS GALLAUDET

AT THE HOTEL LOGELING

Entrance 237 East 57th St.

Saturday Evening, Dec. 10.

AT 7:30 O'CLOCK.

Admission to Reception, 25 Cents.

NO CHARGE FOR HAT CHECKS.

Hotel Logeling will furnish a very fine menu at the moderate figure of 50 cents a head.

A good time for all!

Come early—See beginning and end! There will be spoon-feeding and anecdotes followed by a grand reception and supper.

Committee—E. W. Frisbee, Thos. Moodie, Mrs. F. W. Bigelow, Miss Belle Flagg.

HARRY E. BABBITT, Manager.

COME ONE!!! COME ALL!!!

Hall will be open all night to accommodate those from distance.

Mock trial (Breach of Promise.) New and unique games. Some to compete for prizes.

The management will spare no pains to make the coming affair one of the most enjoyable of the season. Ladies will do a favor by bringing their lunches, enclosing their names.

Tickets, 50 Cents.

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